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Wesleyan Alumnae

Jan ~~~ 1927

THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

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Vol. III

JANUARY, 1927

No. 1

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Alma Mater

Words by Margaret Atkinson Clark, A.B. 1918

Music arranged by Professor William S. Bailey

Hail Wesleyan, thou emblem of all that is grand,
The noblest, the greatest in all our fair land!
Thine ideals are honored, thy name always blest,
A fountain of knowledge, the oldest and best!

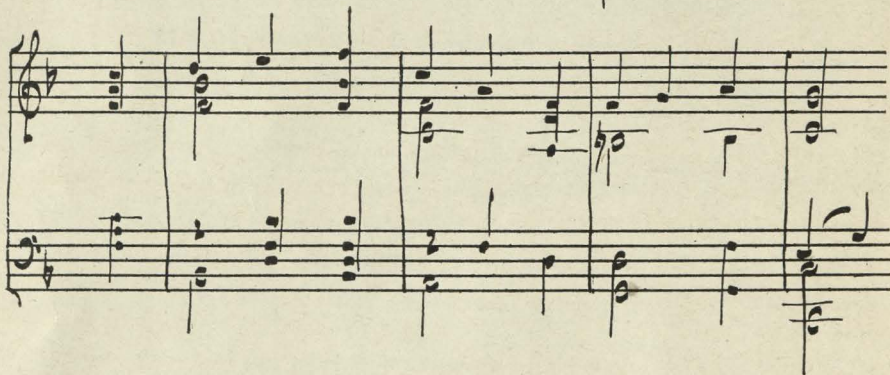
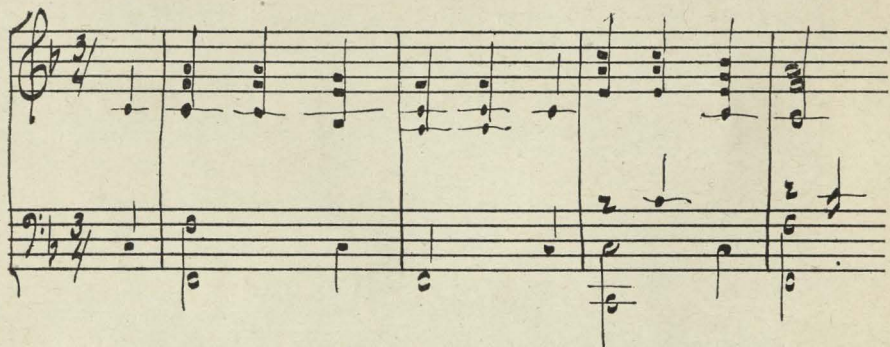
A star in the dark is thy glorious past—
Forever and ever thy glory shall last!
Upholding thine ideals, thy daughters will be
True, faithful, and loyal, dear Wesleyan, to thee.





PHILADA

Alma Mater.



THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

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THANKSGIVING DAY

EUNICE THOMSON, A.B. 1925

There is a tradition at Wesleyan that Thanksgiving is the Day of Uninterrupted Joy. Any *other* time you may be studious; on the day before you may have ten themes, six hours of parallel, and a freshman orientation lecture—on the day after you may faint from terror on encountering a mid-semester test, in which case they will carry you to the infirmary and take a quality credit off your record, but on Thanksgiving Day you must be carefree!

On that day you must wake up bright and early with the belief that the world is made of red-and-white (or green-and-gold, or lavender-and-white, or gold-and-white as the case may be), that you came to college in order that you might yell the opposing soccer team to defeat, and that there is never going to be another bad report sent out from the registrar's office. That is really the only way to live through it.

Thanksgiving Day begins, to be exact, with the late Wednesday night trains that bring the baby alumnae back from the schoolrooms where they have been

"Teaching young America its two times four"

for the past three months.

The Games The games furnish the first outlet for the energy and class spirit that has been bottled up in six hundred Wesleyannes since September. Promptly at nine-thirty this year twenty-two players marched with a "do-or-die" expression to the soccer field while on the brand new bleachers Mr. Ray had erected for the occasion the classmates, Mercer admirers, and ex-senior sisters of each successfully put an end to all Thanksgiving peace and quiet for blocks around.

This is the second year of soccer at Wesleyan, and despite the tearful plea of alumnae for the "good old basketball days," soccer is here to stay. It does not take as long as you might think, however, to change your "Shoot a goal, Sallie!" to "Kick it in, Edna!" Even ye scribe, who wrote the most uncomplimentary article in last January's magazine about the new game (an article which, by the way, she will never quite live down) is on the verge of surrender! The teams have learned a great deal about the game since last Thanksgiving; they get in

the team work that makes a game interesting to the grandstand. The score will show you something—instead of 0-0, 0-0 as was the case last year, it was

Juniors 3, Seniors 2; Sophomores 3, Freshmen 2.

The photographer made pictures of the teams in action for the *Veterropt*, but he could not get the colors of the soccer suits and the class banners in the sun, of course, and they were one thing that made us take a long step in favor of Thanksgiving soccer. The freshmen wore brand new lavender suits with white trimmings; the juniors were arrayed in all the glory of green-and-gold bloomers and middies; the seniors kept their orange jerseys of last year; and the sophomores made little splashes of red and white on the field. The four little class mascots were in costumes of their class colors, too. Chappell White, grandson of Mrs. Florrie C. White, matron, had a huge white satin sash with "1927" embroidered in gold upon it, so that there would be no mistaking which class had *his* support. Four-year-old Henry Pink Persons, Jr., son of Ruth *Benton* Persons, 1920, wore a sweater with green-and-gold stripes going round-and-round; Fredrick Wood, Jr., looked solemnly on the proceedings with red-and-white ribbons flying, and Ed Burke, Jr., son of Lora *Waterman* Burke, 1921, wore long white trousers and a lavender sweater.

After the games there was the usual time-honored rush to the pharm with a pushing and trampling of toes that rivals that of the game itself. The four little mascots stood on the tables and swung their banners over their heads with as proud an air as if they had known what it was all about.



THE FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE GAME



A CENTER PLAY

**The
Banquet**

After the trip to the pharm there was a lull in the storm while the seniors changed their soccer suits for evening dresses and Chappell's grandmother got him into the little gray Puritan costume in preparation for a still greater event—the banquet. There is no describing the beauty of the dining room on Thanksgiving—the flaming reds and golds of roses and of chrysanthemums as big as your head—the green-and-lavender of silk class banners, and the November-y brown of dried leaves.

Thanksgiving is the time, too, when the seniors are really accorded the deference which they have claimed in vain all the weeks before. Juniors, sophomores, freshmen and faculty stood respectfully while the class marched in singing

"Once upon an autumn day
We took a taxi Wesleyan way,
We rode up to the gateway of
The Oldest and the Best
And 'fore we'd taken two good looks
They handed us a hundred books
And since that day we've never had a moment's rest!"

And then, with seeming inconsistency, they concluded with

"Yet, somehow, we've managed to survive it all
And here's a little wish we make for every one of you
May every year
That *you* spend here
Be just as jolly as the ones that we've been through!"

The idea for the banquet went back to the first of Thanksgivings. The strength

of Plymouth Rock was compared to that of Wesleyan; the famed Mayflower represented the trustees and benefactors who have brought us safely through dangerous seas; the pale faces (you may laugh if you will) represented the girls! Laura Lilly of the freshman class, toasted Wesleyan's Indians in these words:

Our Fathers back in Pilgrim days
Had countless hardships they must bear,
But don't you think, because it's now
Their children live without a care!

They settled down to plant their crops
And thought the Red Men strangely still,
But down they swooped without a word
To lay in waste,—or maybe kill.

We know just how they felt those days
For every time we take our ease
A test swoops down to stun our minds
And leave behind heartaches and D's.

Their hardships kept them sorely pressed
And ours leave no time for ease
But if we *must* have one of them—
We think we'll take an Indian, please!

The custom at Wesleyan whereby each class sings to each other class at the



MASCOTS OF '25, '29, '30, '28, '27

Thanksgiving banquet is perhaps followed in no other school. We have no idea how or when it started, but it is *here* and is, I verily believe, our most cherished "ceremonial."

The songs are not always entirely complimentary in cases of enemy classes, but they generally have a "let's-bury-the-hatchet" theme for the time being.

"Not your fault the way you're made,
You can't help that crimson shade—
Gang way, sophomores!"

sang the freshmen lustily, and were answered promptly by the red and white class:

"Why do the freshmen love the sophomores so?
We are sure that *we* don't know
'Cause *we* don't feel that way!"

To the "Big Sister Class" goes the song of loyalty and love, of course. What class would not feel repaid for answering freshmen questions when the Little Sisters, looking back over the first weeks of struggles and heartaches, can say,

"In our trials and troubles
You were always near!"

The juniors, on the other hand, merely added to the feeling of superiority that everybody else was giving the seniors by singing:

"Who are the finest sports?
Senior Class!"

Chappell White, the little senior mascot, added his share to the flattery by declaring in his toast:

"Dear seniors, you may meet some boys
Who have a better line,
But you'll not find another 'Chap'
Who'll think you're quite as fine."

There were *some* tables in the dining hall where wearers of lavender-and-white and red-and-white ribbons sat together most amicably—yes, even rose and sang together without a mention of games and rivalry. They were the alumnae who had come back for the occasion, and who, though they had not had weeks beforehand to practice songs, were not to be out-done, and composed them on the spur of the moment. Emma May Rambo of the class of 1913, taught them some of the songs her class sang when they were in school, and

"I wish I were a freshman back at Wesleyan!"
declared the alumnae to the amazement of the freshmen themselves.

It was sundown when we reached the last toast and the coffee-and-mints. As the seniors rose to march out our imagination skipped over the weeks and months of parallel and classes that remained before June and realized in how short a time they will be "no more together in all kind of weather."

Somehow, with the senior song (which was handed down to the present seniors by the class of '23 and will be handed down by them to the class of '31) there was born in every Wesleyan girl's heart the feeling of loyalty that lends a rosy glow to all memories of college days, makes the "old grads" forget the heartaches and Latin verbs and remember only the friendships and the Thanksgiving banquets with their closing

"We stand to sing to White and Gold
And honor the Golden Heart!"

REV. J. H. EAKES

Rev. J. H. Eakes, who was a member of the Board of Trustees since 1903, and was vice-chairman of the Board for the past several years, died at his home in Griffin on October 25th.

Rev. Eakes was presiding elder of the Griffin District of the North Georgia Conference at the time of his death. He was dean of presiding elders of the North Georgia Conference, having served longer than any other man in the conference. He was a member of the last six general conferences of the law-making body of the church.

It was thought that Rev. Eakes would superannuate after his fourth year's service in Griffin.

Two daughters, Mary Sims *Eakes* Travis and Carrie E. Eakes (A.B. 1903) are alumnae of Wesleyan.

JUDGE FISH

Announcement of the death on December 8th of Judge William H. Fish, dean of Mercer Law School and for a number of years trustee of Wesleyan College was received with sincere regret.

Judge Fish was graduated from the law school of the State University at Athens, served on the superior court bench, and later was elevated to the Supreme Court of Georgia. In 1923, he was appointed dean of the Mercer Law School.

The death of his wife, Mary *Hines* Fish, an alumna of Wesleyan College, on September 17, 1925, was a severe blow to the distinguished jurist. One day he was taken suddenly ill in the midst of a lecture and died several days later.

Besides his wife, a daughter, Mrs. Nina *Fish* McCleskey, attended Wesleyan, and a niece, Mrs. Lula *Johnson* Comer, is a member of the Wesleyan faculty.

An editorial in the Macon Telegraph says:

"Judge Fish was one of the most scholarly men in Georgia. Not only was his knowledge of the law profound, but he was a man of the broadest general culture. He was courtly in manners and inspired by the loftiest ideals in all the relations of life."

COLONEL R. L. COX

Colonel R. L. Cox of Monroe, trustee of Wesleyan since 1916, died October 14th, after a brief illness.

Colonel Cox was a member of the law firm of Wright, Cox, and Johnston in Atlanta. He also had a law office in Monroe with his son, H. C. Cox, Mayor of Monroe. Colonel Cox was greatly beloved by all who knew him, and to his daughters, Lillian Cox, A.B. 1917, and Helen *Cox* Ingram, A.B. 1920, Wesleyan friends extend sympathy.

DR. M. M. PARKS

In the first chapel service of the new year, Dr. W. F. Quillian expressed the very deep sympathy of Wesleyan for her sister institution, Georgia State College for Women in Milledgeville, in the tragic death of her president, Dr. Marvin M. Parks during the Christmas holidays.

Dr. Parks was in 1896-'97 professor of Ancient Languages at Wesleyan College.

THE COUNCIL PLANS CLUB WORK FOR THE YEAR

The establishment of an Alumnae Fund to be maintained from Benefit performances sponsored annually by the Wesleyan clubs in various towns, and measures taken toward strengthening the relation between the alumnae and the high school pupils in their communities made significant the Council Meeting of the Alumnae Association, presided over by Linda *McKinney* Anderson at the college on November 19th.

This meeting of the Council is a forerunner of the Council Meetings to be held each fall in the new buildings at Rivoli when the capacity of the college will enable the president of every Wesleyan club in Georgia and other states, as well as a representative of each class to be the guests of the college for several days that they might visit classes and students in the midst of a busy week of normal college work. For its two-fold object is, first, to bring the council members (and thru them, other alumnae) in touch with the present-day activities of the college and second, to plan the club work for the year.

Miss Margaret McEvoy, A.B. 1880, principal of Lanier High School for Girls, discussed the relations of college alumnae to their local high schools, and aroused the interest of the council to action in that direction. A touch of student life today was presented by Dorothy McKay, captain of the Junior Soccer team, who came in from practice of a Thanksgiving game to tell about "Athletics at Wesleyan" and who imparted some of her own enthusiasm. There was a discussion by members of the 1927 reunion classes on "ways and means." Matibel *Pope* Mitchell, A.B. 1902, president of the Macon branch of the A. A. U. W., reported the organization of this body during the year.

The business transacted was embedded in a resolution "that the local Wesleyan clubs secure from Wesleyan alumnae teaching in local high schools the names of promising freshmen whose friendship the alumnae could cultivate and whose interest in Wesleyan they could solicit," and in the recommendation "that the contributions raised by the local clubs during the year be directed to an Alumnae Fund." For the present the Fund is to be used in the erection of one certain building at Rivoli. The clubs are to give a Benefit every year for the sustenance of this Fund. Each local club was urged to see that its reunion members attend the coming commencement. The college invites them back as its guests.



MARGARET McEVoy A.B. 1880
Principal of Lanier High School for Girls
whose talk to the Council started a definite movement of closer relations
between alumnae and high schools

THEY TELL US THAT—

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE BY FLORENCE BERND
IS PUBLISHED

Of infinite value to the teacher of history and of interest to every lover of culture and music is the article "Music in the History Course" written by Florence Bernd, A.B. 1888, and published in the November issue of the Historical Outlook.

It is "A Guide to Musical Compositions having Historical Value and available for School use thru Phonographic Records". Besides a short foreword, it gives in alphabetical order and grouped for the teaching of Ancient History, of Mediaeval and Modern History, and of American History a compilation so complete that six pages are covered by the easily read titles and brief notes under them.

The Foreword itself gives enough of the atmosphere of "Miss Florence's" classroom to make the uninitiated envy the boys of Lanier High School in Macon. "The object of the use of music in the history course", their teacher writes, "has been to offer an added approach to an event or period, to show the young student that the past is always a fertile field for a fine art, to make clear how certain compositions are the cause or the result of existing social or political conditions, and finally to give that fineness of feeling that comes only from an appreciation of good music."

WESLEYAN FAMILIES ARE AWARDED HIGHEST RATING

Mr. and Mrs. Milton B. Ellis of Savannah, and their two sons, Charles, 5, and Armand, 4, compose the family that has been named the winner of the Fitter Family Contest conducted by the American Eugenics Society. Mrs. Ellis was Mary Armand, alumna of Wesleyan and niece of Miss Banks Armand, bursar of Wesleyan.

The family that stood second best examination is that of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Richter and two sons, Arthur Jr. and William. Mrs. Richter was Margaret Thompson, A.B. 1918, and she and Mary Armand Ellis were roommates when they were in school, and are now next door neighbors.

THE CLASS OF '26 MAKES A GIFT TO HER ALMA MATER

One of the features of Thanksgiving week-end was the presentation in chapel Friday of \$100 by the baby Alumnae Class of 1926 to the William F. Quillian Scholarship Fund.

This Fund was started in 1925 by the Student Government Association, and since that time the *Veterropt*, college annual, has added to the Fund. The gift from '26 came as the result of much planning and plotting all the fall by the class, with Elizabeth Peck as "treasurer" and general manager. The presentation speech was made by Merrill McMichael, former president of the Student Government Association,

THE MAGAZINE HAS A NEW DEPARTMENT

Have you read "Before We Became Alumnae" elsewhere in this issue of the magazine? Margaret Chapman, class of 1928 a "grand-daughter" whose mother was Mamie *Medlock* wrote it and illustrated it with the little Wesleyan maids (who, if the sketches are any proof look dainty and trim under all circumstances from hanging curtains to catching trains). The article is the beginning of a new department, for Margaret is going to write a brief outline of Student activities at Wesleyan for each issue of "The Wesleyan Alumnae"—yes, *with sketches!*

WESLEYAN HAS A REVIVAL

Series of revival services was held in the college for a week, beginning November 1. Mrs. Alice Crome Twilley, of Tampa, Fla., a successful leader of young people, led the meetings, and students and faculty felt strengthened and helped by them. Every student of Wesleyan is now a member of some Christian church.

MEETING OF DAWSON ALUMNAE CLUB

The second quarterly meeting of the Dawson Wesleyan Alumnae Club met on December 30, while the college girls were home for the holidays. The meeting was held at the home of Martha Lamar, president of the class of 1929, and in the absence of Sarah Jones, (A.B. '23) president of the club, Dorothy Dozier, (A.B. '25) presided.

After a short business meeting, an interesting program was given. Sarah *Crittenden* Huie told of the new Intercollegiate Alumni Hotel Idea. Ruth Flinn's account of the death of "Uncle Johnson" brought back memories of the faithful old man who was a campus tradition to hundreds of Wesleyan girls.

Alice May Perry Collier sang "Follow the Gleam", after which Autrey Lewis gave some incidents from the life of one of Wesleyan's missionaries to China, Mary Culler White. Gladis Lewis told the club about the two little Chinese freshmen at Wesleyan this year, Ada Lee and Ling Nvi Vee.

BASKET BALL IN THE DAYS OF AUNT LUCINDA

MARY K. READ, A.B. '25

Then—and now!

When your Aunt Lucinda was a girl at Wesleyan, one took one's athletics seriously—between the petticoats and the pompadours, one could hardly take it otherwise!—if at all.

Judging from the single picture of "Out-of-Door Sports" in that treasured first annual published by the Adelpheans in 1899, tennis was "it," and there is no mention of inter-class or inter-society tournaments even in that. At this one can hardly wonder, either, considering the dust that must have been raised by even the mildest of sets! Your mother can tell you of many a game played in skirts held carefully high, by hand or by safety-pin. Those were the days!

And the costume one wore "pour le sport!!" No bloomers or knickers for Aunt Lucinda—sometimes a short skirt (almost revealing the tops of her shoes), and a gay plaid shirtwaist, yes! But what would she say to the nonchalance with which Miss 1926 skipped away to the Pharm in her soccer suit this Thanksgiving? When the tennis girl of the gay '90's served a love set, she did not risk her school-girl complexion—or her pompadour! For pinned firmly to the latter was the nattiest little chapeau imaginable. Most of them seem to have been white felt, but wasn't there—or is it a trick of the camera?—the most coquettish small fluff of feather on the young lady's second from the left? And if the athletic miss second from Washington Avenue really played in the costume she was wearing when photographed, it must have been fully equipped with one of the same handle-things ball dresses used to have!

As for basketball, one reads that "after dinner the girls exercised on the large veranda or engaged in a romping game of basket-ball" (with hyphen!) Where was that thrilling, glorious Thanksgiving classic—as a matter of fact, where is it now? Time, they tell me, changes all things, so perhaps it will some day remove my selfish regret that Thanksgiving basketball could not have lasted at least one season longer. For Thanksgiving basketball was more than a mere classic; it was a tradition—the nucleus of all the varied sports that mark the changing calendar for Miss Wesleyan of today.

When Miss Ernestine Grote, director of physical education, came to the college in 1913, Thanksgiving basketball was the solitary athletic event of the year. How the athletic side of college life has grown since that time! After it had developed into a hard-fought, wildly-cheered championship series, basketball was relegated to its proper season and replaced with soccer, which has been played for two seasons now, and promises to develop into really interesting sport. Tennis



A RUNNING CENTER OF 1906



AND TODAY

tournament in the spring is a cause of great excitement, following close on the heels of hockey, which has not yet achieved the dignity of an annual series, but which, along with baseball and volleyball, adds zest to the gym hour and aches and bruised shins to all the other hours.

In 1917 came the swimming pool, and in 1924 came the requirement that all seniors must "dive for their dips," as well as swim the length of the pool and be able to use two standard strokes. A Red Cross Life Saving Corps was established in 1924. The swimming meet is one of the outstanding events of commencement week, for at this time varsity letters are awarded for form, speed, and diving.

Hiking, with its requirement of 300 miles of walking for membership in the club, and 1,000 miles in a school year for a letter, is especially attractive to the girl who likes to take her sport at odd moments and on an unhampered field. Pedometers made their appearance at Wesleyan in the fall of 1923, and Victoria Cohen, a freshman, wore the first varsity letter the following spring.

And now—(shades of Robin Hood!) we have archery! One inquires whether contestants in the tournament this spring will wear little green suits and caps with feathers? The sport started off last fall with three long bows, and three quivers full of arrows, and I have it on good authority that now the innocent non-participant who ventures on the back campus during practice, soon steals away again—full of quivers!

One new sport a year is the record for the last four years,—what next? Fencing? Track? Lacrosse? Or something entirely new? And when Wesleyan moves to Rivoli, what then? What not?

INTERCOLLEGIATE ALUMNI HOTEL PLAN DEVELOPING FAST

Twelve new hotels have been added to the list of Intercollegiate Alumni Hotels, headquarters for alumni activities in their communities; they are:

Neil House.....	Columbus, Ohio
Pere Marquette.....	Peoria, Ill.
Wolford	Danville, Ill.
Southern	Baltimore, Md.
St. James.....	San Diego, Calif.
Park Hotel.....	Madison, Wis.
O. Henry.....	Greensboro, N. C.
Sheraton	High Point, N. C.
Charlotte	Charlotte, N. C.
George Vanderbilt.....	Asheville, N. C.
Francis Marion.....	Charleston, S. C.
Ponce de Leon.....	Miami, Fla.

DON'T YOU HEAR THOSE VOICES CALLING?

Come back, come back to 1927 Commencement

By the Dix chart, the reunion classes for the coming commencement are

1873, 1874, 1875, 1877

1894, 1895, 1896, 1897

1913, 1914, 1915, 1916

All other classes are invited. Everybody is invited. The class of 1902 and the class of 1912 are talking about coming back, too. The college wants everybody to stay in the dormitory as her guest. The commencement programs begin with the interclass debate Thursday night, May 26, and last through the graduation exercises Monday night, May 30. Plan early, pack early, come early, stay late.

The lists of the reunion classes is printed on page 33. Can't you make some corrections, add some lost addresses? Drop the alumnae office a postal. A penny of your wealth and two minutes of your time will help more than you can imagine.

The presidents of the classes are already making interesting plans. Don't their letters make you wish that the time were now here? You are coming, aren't you?

1875

"The days may come, the days may go,
But still the hand of memory weaves
The blissful hours of long ago."

DEAR CLASSMATES:

Where are you today? More than a half century has slipped into Time's insatiable river since July 17, 1875, that farewell day upon which we told each other and old Wesleyan goodbye with many a tear drop at the hand clasp of dear teachers, who had guided us through college years.

Where have we been? What have all these years given and taken away from us? Let's come back once more to the old chapel, and have a good time telling one another.

This will be our chance to cuddle once more in the arms of our Alma Mater before she leaves the walls that sheltered us then, and moves to a grander home. Like brides we went forth from the old "College Hill" with hope and trepidation. Come now, Mother is calling us to our golden anniversary next spring. It will be two years past the fifty, but that's a lap-over toward the diamond date, so

"Let's go to the golden wedding
Lots of the old girls will be there
Oh! such laughing at the shedding,
Of golden locks for silver hair."

FANNIE SLADE *Prescott* (Mrs. Edgar A. Ross)

1897

DEAR CLASSMATES:

Come, let's roll back the thirty-year-old curtain and show the 1927 graduates next June how young and gay we of 1897 can be! With our bobbed hair and short dresses, they will never suspect the true state of affairs.

Dr. Quillian has promised each of you a room (perhaps even the same room you called your own when you were in school—who knows?) and a welcome as

the college's guest for the commencement season! The reunion invitation, by the way, is for any who were in our class, whether graduate or special student.

I shall write you another letter to try to transmit to you the thrill in my heart at the thought of seeing you again. Please write me at the address given below, any suggestions for a program for our reunion, or any reminiscences that come to your mind of our schooldays.

We are hoping to have Mrs. Burks, Miss Andrews, and Professor Hinton with us again, three of our most loved teachers. Perhaps they will tell us now what they thought of us in 1897!

Let me hear that you are coming!

EDITH Stetson COLEMAN (Mrs. S. T.)

317 College St., Macon, Ga.

1913

DEAR GIRLS:

Do you remember when we were seniors and "butt-in" on the junior prom, singing:

"We'll come back, we'll come back
 Maybe we will, and maybe we won't,
 We'll come back and stroll around the old veranda,
 We'll come back and play the game a little grander.
 We'll come back, we'll come back,
 Maybe we will and maybe we won't,
 When we see another class hanging around you,
 We'll come back"?

Well, let's show them we "don't mean maybe"; and let's all go to Wesleyan for our class reunion in May. No doubt some of us will be kept busy saying, "Yes, sir, that's my baby—the four-year-old boy over there"—or "the little girl with curls", etc. But let's all spend Commencement at Wesleyan even if we do have to bring the children along. The rest of us will enjoy your children; and if at any time you want to feel free, gay, and girlish in good old 1913 style, we'll appoint, to look after the children, Little Sister, Minnie, and some of the others who don't have to nurse at home!

Won't it be fun to stroll around the old veranda? Just think how much there is to talk about since the last time we were all together; and, too, just think how you'll be talked about if you aren't there to defend yourself! We'll play-like we are college girls once more; and wouldn't it be fine if 1913 could make the best "come back" of any class since Wesleyan inaugurated this plan of reunions? Come on, everybody, let's do it.

You know Wesleyan is a most hospitable Alma Mater and invites us all to room at the college and take our meals there without its costing us a cent. Each of you please write about the reunion and talk it up to all the girls of the class with whom you still correspond. I would appreciate it very much if every one of you would drop me a card (care of Mrs. Thos. N. Baker, Forsyth Road, Macon, Ga., for I am going to spend the spring months at home) and tell me if you are planning to come to the reunion or not, and if not, why not. There are two things that I especially want to urge everybody to do. First, COME to the reunion and be sure to bring some kodak pictures of your children (if you don't bring

the children themselves) so we can all see them. Second, if you can't possibly come, please write a letter to the class telling us all about yourself since we graduated in 1913, and enclosing some kodak pictures. Please everybody come to the reunion, but if you can't, don't fail to have your part in it anyway by sending a good long letter to represent you. Many classes will be hanging around there during Commencement; and we surely must come back.

Hoping to see every one of you in May,

As always,

TIBBA (Mrs. R. J. Taylor, Jr.)

1915

DEAR GIRLS OF 1915:

According to the Dix Chart our muchly beloved class of 1915 is scheduled to have a reunion this coming commencement! Can you imagine anything more delightful? I am almost as enthusiastic over the thoughts of it as my two children have been over Christmas and Santa Claus.

Just think of all the things we will have to talk about, recalling the numerous interesting things that happened during our four years together at Wesleyan and telling the many experiences we have had since our separation!

Our class was always known for its spirit of pride and loyalty. I know that spirit is still alive and has grown even stronger with the passing years. Let's show it by having a record-breaking reunion in 1927 with every member present. We want to do that, we can do that, we *will* do that!

So each of you girls begin now to make your plans to come back to Wesleyan again this spring and under the same "old flag of gold and white", we'll just have the best time of our lives.

With a heart full of love for each of you,

I am, as ever, faithfully yours,

CAROLYN *Knight* DODD.

P. S. Please write me that *you* are coming! C. K. D.
1813 S. W. 11th St., Miami, Fla.

(Here is a "red-and-white" and a "gold-and-white" class each planning to have "the best reunion in the history of the college"! Come on you Green and Golds, and Lavender and Whites, give them a good old-time race.)

1916

DEAR GIRLS OF 1916:

We have lately been thinking and writing to each other a good deal about old Wesleyan as we knew her ten years ago; but I am wondering if you know half the splendid things that are true of Wesleyan *today*? For many things can happen in ten years, and many things *have* happened, to Wesleyan as well as to you. Let's come back and see for ourselves what finer things we have attained!

When you think how many kinds of property decrease in value with age and use, isn't it rather wonderful to remember that in Wesleyan you and I have a possession that grows in value every year instead of deteriorating? Did you know that the diploma that you received with such a thrill ten years ago is worth more to you today, that because of the recognition that Wesleyan has been steadily gaining from the world your diploma now opens to you privileges that it could

not give you then? Did you know that the material share of Wesleyan property that you bought only two or three years ago actually has a higher value today, because of the growing interest in her material welfare? And, of course, you do know that that part of Wesleyan which is most intimately your own—your memories—is growing always more priceless.

How long has it been since you have come in person to look after this investment of yours? Have you seen for yourself the twice-as-large faculty? The thousands of new books in the library? The three Conservatory buildings across the way? The lovely new campus at Rivoli? Have you heard the students talk of major subjects and minors, of the honor society, of grades A, B, C (and perhaps of D, E, and F)? Well, the time to see and hear all the wonderful new things about Wesleyan is Commencement, 1927, when you can not only get acquainted with the newer college but live over the old days with the rest of the class of 1916!

But does it make you a wee bit lonely to hear so much about *changes*, when you feel that nothing new can be quite so dear as the old ways? Then let me tell you this: The same old Crow's Nest that sheltered us in those last confidences of that midnight hour after graduation stands in the same place, unchanged except perhaps for a few more coats of paint, ready for the second gathering of the old class! The same old pharm will furnish us the same kind of sundaes. If you can't hear Dr. Jenkins talk to you in Chapel, you may hear him preach to you at Mulberry. Professor Maerz will still play divinely for you on the Chapel stage. Mrs. White will be waiting for you with the warmest welcome, and even with a dose of medicine if you want it. In the dining-room you will find Mrs. Hudging's delicious meals. The same old trees—with their new spring greenery on!—will make the front walks beautiful, and you may sit on the old green benches and busy yourself, if not in waiting for Mercer friends to pass, at least in watching Little Son to see that he doesn't tumble down the front steps. And best of all, you will *feel* something in the very air, something that you have known all the time could never change—the *same old Wesleyan spirit*!

There is one other new thing, though, that I just must tell you about, because you will like it. That is the Alumnae Room. You see it is our very own, and it is such an important corner of the College that it has a sign of its own—as big as the President's!—pointing you the way from the street. Here you may not only rest and meet your classmates, but you will be welcomed by that alumnae secretary who is doing so much to make us all better alumnae, and Wesleyan a Greater Wesleyan—Jennie Loyall.

But come and see for yourselves! Come and thrill over the old days, and rejoice over the new and still better days that are coming to our Alma Mater!

Wesleyan, you know, is asking and even insisting that every one of you be the guest of the College, for room and meals. This will give us all a chance to be together all the time. Let's not miss the chance! Let's have the best reunion "in the history of the college"!

I shall be in Macon all the year, at 106 Holt Avenue, and here I shall be at your service. If I can give you any information or help you with any plans, please write to me.

Plan now, keep planning, and come!

CHRISTINE BROOME.

THE NEW GENERAL OF GEORGIA'S "WHITE RIBBON ARMY" IS A WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

BY FRIEDA KAPLAN, A.B. 1926

Mamie Wood Williams, A.B. 1891, was recently made president of the Georgia division of the W. C. T. U. While attending a convention of the members of the organization held in Macon in November, she stayed at Wesleyan with her daughter Florimel, a member of the Junior Class.

Some years ago a young girl sat in the Wesleyan Chapel listening with eager ears to the lecturer, who was making an earnest appeal for temperance. It was the first time that the girl had heard such an appeal, for in this day Wesleyan boasted of no Y. W. C. A., or any similar organization. After the speech was over, this student, together with many of her comrades, signed the pledge.

Today, this girl grown older, but still filled with the sparkle and enthusiasm of youth, is the newly elected president of the Georgia Woman's Christian Temperance Union. She is Mrs. Marvin Williams (Mamie Wood, A.B. 1891) of Atlanta, wife of the pastor of the Wesleyan Memorial Church.



MAMIE WOOD WILLIAMS A.B. 1891

Although she became interested in the subject during her college days, Mrs. Williams did not come into direct contact with temperance work until after she was married and had two children. She was living in Tallapoosa, Georgia, when Mrs. Nell Burger, president of the Missouri unit lectured there, at which time Mrs. Williams joined the organization.

Since that time, however, she has been actively engaged, serving as vice-president of the Georgia group for ten years, during which period she acted as president for six months. She has also held various other national and state positions, at one time being national supervisor of temperance work among colored people, which division of work she has also superintended for the state.

During a recent hasty visit to Macon, state's headquarters, Mrs. Williams paused long enough in the midst of her many duties to talk to two former Wesleyan girls.

As she spoke of her work her eyes shone like the jewels in the comb she wore—red jewels matching the rich deep red of her dress.

"Our work is educational, primarily", she commented, "and political only when necessary. We women have put the Eighteenth Amendment through, and it shall

never be repealed, in spite of the activities of the forty national wet organizations in the United States. Soon we shall see a saloonless world."

An innovation which Mrs. Williams has already introduced is the "annual Hold-Fast Roll Call", which closes January 16, "Victory Day" for the Soldiers of the White Ribbon. This new plan specifies that one day during the week of January 6-16 be used by each of the district groups to canvass for membership for 1927, with the object of holding fast all of the 1926 members.

"We count only those members who have paid their dues," said Mrs. Williams. "For 1926 we have had between 8,000 and 10,000 women from Georgia on our rolls, not to mention many men who are honorary members."

This is but an intimation of the size of the organization over which Mrs. Williams presides. Besides giving her personal supervision to all of the activities of the twelve district clubs, Mrs. Williams edits the Georgia W. C. T. U. Bulletin, heads the board of directors, plans conventions, lectures at various meetings, and does all in her power to keep women active and interested in the cause.

"She has a wonderful mastery of W. C. T. U. history, present plans and ultimate aims," wrote a newspaper recently, "to which are added a most charming gift as a public speaker, bright originality, a rare tact and intelligence, and a never-failing loving kindness".

Mrs. Williams, besides giving her time to the W. C. T. U., ably assists her husband in his work, and manages also to keep house for her family.

Altogether, the Oldest and Best is proud to claim Mrs. Williams as one of her illustrious alumnae.

ALUMNAE CLUB GATHERINGS

A NEW ALUMNAE CLUB IN MACON

"Macon Alumnae Group Seventeen" is the official title of the organization of the classes of '24 and '26 who are still in the city into one alumnae group, the "gathering of the clan," a tea given by "Alumnae Group Seventeen", (the class of '25) to these two classes. At a short business meeting that afternoon the new club was organized with Elizabeth Peck, '26, as president, and Lillian Budd, '24, as secretary.

They have had one meeting since organization—at Frieda Kaplan's new home in Vineville.

NEWNAN

On December 29, Mrs. Florrie C. White, matron of Wesleyan, entertained the Wesleyan alumnae and students of Newnan at the home of her sister, Mrs. T. E. Atkinson. Christmas colors decorated the living and dining rooms, and a beautifully lighted tree added to the festivity of the occasion.

From this home alone four daughters have graduated at Wesleyan, Louise Atkinson Hardaway, A.B. 1908; Theodora Atkinson Cobb, A.B. 1914; Margaret Atkinson Clark, A.B. 1918; and Mary Atkinson Whitesell, A.B. 1919.

DECATUR

Wesleyan girls of yesterday and of today

formed an enthusiastic band as the Decatur alumnae of Wesleyan met in the fall at the home of their president, Nannaline King Byrd, A.B. 1907.

After an important business meeting, a most delightful program was enjoyed, which gave glimpses of the past and latest news of the present. The presence of Loula Kendall Rogers of Tennille, Wesleyan's oldest living graduate, added greatly to the occasion.

Alice Harris, former president of the Y. W. C. A., brought reports from the fall term at school. Mary Pope Watson Turk, A.B. 1919 read in a charming manner the poem for the pageant which was given at the breaking of ground for Greater Wesleyan.

Dellah Manning Green, A.B. 1902, gave an interesting article which explained the value and privilege of becoming a member of the American Association of University Women.

The college colors, lavender and purple, were used in decorating the artistic home. The same colors were carried out in the ices and dainty cakes were embossed in violet and lavender sweet peas.

There are fifty alumnae enrolled in the Decatur branch.

BEFORE WE BECOME ALUMNAE

From Cretonne Curtains to Christmas

Story and drawings by MARGARET CHAPMAN, '28

Those first days of school! How like the land of the looking-glass they were! Everything was exactly opposite to which it would be in the real, work-days of the school-year. The things of importance then were barely noticed later, and the mere details of the first few weeks became the burdens of our later days.

When we arrived with our fresh supply of clothes and energy we were intent upon one thing, and the mere matter of matriculating was put off for several days in order to accomplish our first great mission: namely, the business of hanging the new curtains. If we had been the windows ourselves we could have shown no greater haste in getting ourselves adorned, and it was not more than three days after the first train brought back the first student that each dormitory window was cheerfully dressed up in bright rose, blue, green, and vari-colored cretonne. After that matter was settled it was easy to begin the business of making friends with the new girls.

In between our friendly advances we sometimes found an opportunity to drop by the dean's office and sign a few cards and give our father's address, and smear our fingers with ink once more as a sort of preliminary bout for the fight to follow.

After a few addresses and appearances together as a student body we began to feel uneasy forebodings about the near future. The book office became entirely too busy looking for our leisurely state of mind, and the visits to the freshmen in Annex became less frequent.

With a final spurt of energetic partying we found ourselves plunged into a sea of classes from which we were unable to extricate ourselves until the kind and noble Sir Holidays arrived months later to rescue us.

While they lasted how nice they were!—those parties. The Athletic Association was our first hostess with a most informal and decidedly athletic affair on the back campus. Fearing lest we think college life undignified, the Y. W. C. A. and Student Government followed the Athletic Association party with "The Prom".

If we should describe only the sunny hours, like the optimistic sundials, we would be unable to get any sympathy from our mothers and other alumnae, so it seems necessary and only just to our scholastic selves to tell about our ordeals as well as pleasures. These differ according to the four classes. For the freshmen the foremost concern was the question of getting in a little study now and then, between the business of being oriented. This orientation is strictly a freshman affair, just as homesickness is their private malady. They were warned about it before they came, in fact:



They were warned about it before they came, in fact:

When the freshman girl went to the station
 Cried her mother with loud lamentation:
 "I fear you'll be ill!" Quoth the daughter, "I will,
 For I'm threatened with Orientation."

The library was early populated with sophomores who came in merely to look over and groan over the "Lit" parallel. It was a shock to them to see lumped together for the first time the semester parallel (the freshman year theirs had been presented to them—as all doctors advise in the case of young children—in broken doses.) The sophomores and their parallel!—they only look at and groan over it the first month or two, for it takes them until about the first of December to work up their courage to the point of reading any of it. The burdens of the upper classmen are less evident, for they have found that it is much easier to get sympathy if one just says nothing but looks worried.



The first intimations of Christmas came about the time of mid-semester, some optimistic table of girls started singing, one night at dinner:

"Six more weeks to vacation,
 Then we'll go to the station,
 Back to civilization,
 The train will carry us there."

At first it was sung in an encouraging way, to get our minds off the present, but by Thanksgiving the song took on real feeling, like the Star Spangled Banner in the middle of the war.

When we started singing Jingle Bells to the accompaniment of knives tapping the glasses, we became more excited, and the appearance of the Christmas Carols made Christmas so real to us that we burst forth one night in a strong and lusty chorus of:

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home . . ."

We had a forest of Christmas trees right here at Wesleyan before we went home—one for the servants, one for the orphans, a Georgia-building tree, a freshman tree, and a Tri-K-tree.

Wednesday night, just before we were to leave Friday, Mrs. Hudgings gave us a Christmas dinner, all festive and shining with red candles, and bells, and green garlands, decorating the room, and the tables loaded with fruit.

Finally the week crept around to Friday, and the dining room rang at breakfast time with

"No more days to vacation!"

By Friday afternoon there was not a sign of life about the college, not a hat-trunk in evidence, not a yellow cab parked in front. Every girl, even those from the Orient, went away for Christmas, and left Mac, Mrs. Diedrich's cat, to protect the place.

ALUMNAE AT WORK

IX. RUTH FLINN, A.B. 1920

Ruth Flinn is with the Public School System of Norfolk, Va., as director of Mental Testing with supervision of the Ungraded Classes, and in addition is doing some extension work along the same line at William and Mary's College. She writes, "I appreciate very much your offering me the space and opportunity to say a word about my work. I believe I enjoy the rare privilege of having found my profession, or my calling. I can never forget that at Wesleyan I first found the thing that beckoned to me as my life's profession."

PUPIL ADJUSTMENT

"And a little child shall lead them . . .", school children. Some of the paths are rugged and uncertain. Some are wide and well-worn where many children must have trod. Some of the paths lie alongside the others but always a little apart. But however devious the paths, however scattered, however different, they converge at the school house door.

There are signs all along their trail—initials, arrows, hearts, skulls and bloody bones, more initials, numbers—emblazoned along the way of school children.

There are so many children and they are so close together that soon they fall into a routine, a measured tread. They hear the thousands keeping step. They know that the mass is making progress. They see the student body.

The school psychologist, or examiner, hears the rhythm but listens for the "out-of-step". He notes the lagging step. He is watchful for the gathering stride. He looks for the weakest; he tries to discover the strongest.

The march for some is a killing pace. Early in the journey they are foot sore and would give it up. The examiner walking beside them for a while knows that they will go but a little way. He gives them what of tools, what of happiness, what of spirit he can in their brief journey.

The march for others is a boring, halting, laggard's pace. They tread on the heels ahead of them, stick pins into those alongside, pull hair, kick, prod. By their murmuring they are often labelled "disconsolate souls". The examiner usually finds them in the principal's office or on the expulsion list. After marching with them for a while he may take them to one side, let them go forward at their natural pace, and put them back into the march again a little further ahead.

Some fall out of step, lose the rhythm, and almost as quickly catch it up again all by themselves. Some lose out often and would stay out but for the examiner who as often sets the pace for him sending him on his way. Many of these call out for help as they feel the need.

An examiner, because he is such, falls heir to a unique heritage. It is his lot to share much childish joy and occasionally, a childish heartache.

Last year a bright, eight-year-old child was decidedly out of step. She was guilty of a number of pranks, each one trivial in itself, but helping to form an aggregate that was beyond human teaching ability.

After several days she told the examiner that her life was arranged and enacted by two fairies, a Good Fairy and a Bad Fairy; that she could tell early in the day which fairy was in command; that the Good Fairy made people like her,

made children like to play with her, made school easy, made her teacher nice; but that the Bad Fairy had the opposite effect.

Dorothy behaved as two personalities, or as a "split personality". It took some data gathered for several months, kept carefully timed and dated to establish the relationship between the Bad Fairy and Dorothy's breakfast. Fried eggs, fried ham, griddle cakes, coffee, and the Bad Fairy formed a vicious circle and an inevitable circle with Dorothy as the battle ground, and her playmates the wounded. These tempests were followed by a period of nausea, then drowsiness, as in epilepsy.

We invited the Good Fairy by substituting good fairy food for bad fairy food. A year and we still have the Good Fairy in our midst.

Think of a ten-year-old boy in the school march so hopelessly out of step that he attempts suicide! His way was made so hard by arithmetic hazards, his efforts were so belittled by ambitious parents, that he saw but one way out. He tried the avenue of escape until it became painful.

Desperate parents called for help. An examiner walked beside him for a long while before he fell into step again. His wound healed quickly but his spirit stayed hurt for some time. But it, too, healed and he returned to the ranks eager, keen to continue the march.

There are so many causes for lagging steps! Almost as many causes as there are laggards themselves. There is not a blanket statement to cover them all. There is no prescription, or remedy, of benefit to all. Each case presents its own aspects. The examiner deals with them to the best of his knowledge. The ideal school psychologist is ever arranging his knowledge, and bettering his equipment which eventually includes M.D. and Ph.D.

The possibilities of the profession are awe-inspiring. Though hundreds of school psychologists are at work, the field is practically unexplored. The personnel department of Columbia University notes that the School of Education is sending out now more psychologists than anything else.

The reason for which is a matter of conjecture. It may be that a little child has led them into the paths of little children.

From the Editor's Mail

To the editors of The Wesleyan Alumnae:

"Will you kindly accept my appreciation for the excellent article on Lanier published in the first issue of your magazine? It gives me a most sympathetic view of that personal side of the man's character which is so important for the full understanding of his genius and his work.

GAMALIEL BRADFORD.

Bradford is noted as America's leading biographical writer. The minutes of the 39th annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans' Reunion contains a resolution of appreciation of Bradford's fairness and ability in dealing with the heroes and noted personages in Dixie. He is the first man north of the Mason and Dixon line ever to receive such an honor. His biographical works include: "Lee the American." "Confederate Portraits." "American Portraits." "Wives."

MAYBELLE JONES SHEPHERDS THE CLASS OF 1908 BACK INTO FOLD

The Vice-President in charge of classes urges each member of every class to send in her address and news of herself.

Haven't you noticed as I have that the fundamental factor contributing to the unusual progress of other colleges in recent years has been the interest and co-operation of the alumni? At Commencement last June we saw Wesleyan entering a new era of service and progress. Those of us who were back saw in full measure that she has intense need of her old girls—she needs our help, our interest, our co-operation. What strength she would gain in our union!

I felt then that the first step necessary in reuniting our scattered forces was for each class to locate its members. It would be a real pleasure to know where you are today, whom you married, your children, your interests, and if you are not married just what "life-work" is absorbing you.

You will notice that in this issue under the "Class-notes" is listed a "secretary" for each class. See who yours is and write her a card about yourself today. As you are interested in others so they are interested in you. It would be splendid to have notes from each class in each issue of the magazine. Rake up your old college spirit and see that your class is represented! Write about the other Wesleyan girls that you happen to know, too.

Desiring to avoid the sign post attitude of pointing the way and not following it, I determined to locate the Class of 1908, a very important class,—to its own members at least! I have located every member except one and I hope to have her address soon. Scattered as 1908 is, the job has not been difficult and personally it has been a real joy to receive the many letters which have come to me. For those of you who are going to "do thou likewise" there is pleasure ahead,

FOR 1908— HERE WE ARE!

Adams

Mattie Adams married Mr. Clayton Buchanan who is in the automobile business in Macon. Her address is 208 Vineville Ave., Macon.

Atkinson

Louise Atkinson married Rev. R. E. Hardaway who is now pastor of the Baptist Church in Greenwood, S. C. She has three boys, Dick, Ted, and John.

Barnett

Loulie Barnett is teaching music at Wesleyan and spending much of her time studying when she is not teaching.

Belk

Mary Belk married Thomas E. Scott, Lawyer of Atlanta. She has six children, two boys and four girls, Tom, Sam, Catherine, Sarah, Ruth Bell, Mary Elizabeth. Her address is 224 Virginia Ave., Atlanta.

Carter

Mattie Carter married Dr. Felix Davis of Blakely, Ga.

Erminger

Louise Erminger married John B. Harris, lawyer of Macon. She has one boy, John. Address, 611 Vineville Ave.

Evans

Margaret Evans is teaching in Quincy, Fla. She recently received her Bachelor of Philosophy Degree at Emory University. Address, 505 West King Street, Atlanta.

Hilton

Maud Hilton married Mr. S. J. Newton and lives in Asheville, N. C. She has two boys. Address 74 Oakland Rd.

Hopkins

Ruth Hopkins is now one of the principals in the Public Schools of La Grange, Ga.

Howard

Sadie Howard married Mr. Arthur Cheatham who is in the auto supply business in Macon, Ga. Her address is Macon, R. F. D., for she lives in the old home-place with the beautiful avenue of trees near Loraine.

(Continued on page 44)

WESLEYAN'S GREAT-GRANDMOTHER ALUMNA TELLS OF HER COLLEGE DAYS

By her grand-daughter, ELIZABETH MALONE, A.B. 1924

In 1864 Veronica Ball Ebbert, a "curly-haired girl from Mississippi" came to Wesleyan. In 1920 her grand-daughter, Elizabeth Malone of Jonesboro, Arkansas, followed in her footsteps. And in the class of 1929 today is Florence Nash, a little "curly-haired girl" who is niece of Elizabeth Malone, and great-grand-daughter of Veronica Ball Ebbert.

Sixty years before her grand-daughter entered Wesleyan, Veronica Ball, a curly-haired, fifteen-year-old girl from Mississippi entered. She and her mother had traveled two days and a night from Mississippi to enroll her as a student at "Wesleyan Female College".

"Why did you go so far to school, grandma?" I asked her.

"Well, my mother and father were Georgians," she answered. "I was a year old when we left there. My family was always very much interested in the college. My mother's uncle, James Everett, once paid a debt for Wesleyan."

"I had to pass an oral examination before entering. Dr. Cosby Smith gave me the examination. It took two days and scared me to death." (The great-grandmother, probably, of semester examinations which are doing the same thing to students today!)

"The girls were all older than I had thought they would be, but I soon met a crowd who made me forget homesickness."

I asked if her day's schedule was very different from my own, or from Florence's.

"Yes, indeed," she answered in a tone which added, "and much more rigid." "We had to get up early then. We cleaned our rooms, took a walk, and had prayers before breakfast. While we walked Miss Wimberly examined our rooms to see if they were neat. I cannot remember exactly how my lessons came, but I do remember that I had Latin on one day and Bible on the next." (It would seem, from this, that the Wesleyan girl of today who mourns over four classes one day and lab all the next afternoon had a fellow-sufferer in the sixties.)



VERONICA BALL EBBERT

Mail was just as much of an event then as now. "We were given our mail in the afternoon after prayers," said Grandma, "but we could not write to boys. I tried to write to a boy cousin of mine once, but my letter was given back to me."

"Could you go to town?" I asked her.

"No, indeed. I only went once while I was there, and that was to buy a dress to wear to a wedding in Fort Valley. Oh, the wedding was most exciting!" she added, "There were four girls from the college and one young man from Macon. We caused quite a bit of excitement when we left that afternoon with our band boxes and other baggage."

"I had to leave school three weeks before the year was out, you know," she reminded me, "because of the war. When war was declared I didn't want to be separated from my mother. I didn't go back after the war because I married in a short time."

"And now I think I've told you enough," she said, and I knew that the interview was closed. "I was very happy at Wesleyan. I only hope that Florence will like it as well as you and I did."

And so do I!

WHAT THE YOUNGEST ALUMNAE MAGAZINE IN AMERICA THINKS ABOUT

"The Wesleyan Alumnae" is two years old To-day

It scarcely seems possible that any feature of a woman's college could be young and not know it. But at the Clinic of the Alumni Magazines Associated of the United States and Canada in Ohio last spring where all the magazines were diagnosed and prescribed for, when the chief surgeon prefaced the report of his examinations with "We are giving the youngest of you all first place as a kind of Booster", I did not begin wriggling and squirming at all; he had to read "The Wesleyan Alumnae, Macon, Georgia, should" before I knew that I was *it*. Then I squirmed more than I would have ordinarily over all the things that I "should" do to be a nationally acceptable magazine. Here I was, —a screaming infant among the old, established. I would have to grow and improve rapidly!

What was my chance? When I recalled all that I had been thru, I took courage for the future. Young as I am, it gives me pleasure to reminisce: when I made my appearance two years ago, I was a wee, timorous beastie (in poetical terms,—a scared rabbit in plain English).

For people, (alumnae themselves, mind you) were saying "Why an alumnae magazine?" and "If a magazine, what on earth will you fill it with?" and "What a needless expense!" Just as some people speak of any new child.

But the Executive Committee of the Alumnae Association and Wesleyan herself said "Let us go forward. We can and we will." And here I am.

Do you remember my first appearance? I was rather chilly looking in January with no heavy outer wrap. To be sure I had a cover, but it was a light white one like my dress. (We were poor, you know. And who could tell,—some prophesied that I would be short-lived.) But there was much effort expended upon my first simple garments. You would never suspect the time, the consultations, the investigations necessary to bring about the insignificant appearing line "Entered as second-class matter at the Macon post-office." And the

The First Issue

"ads" of a magazine that was not yet, how the business managers had to work for them! Even then, however, I was patterned along the right lines with my purpose for existence being "To picture the college and the alumnae as they are today and as they have been in the past." My general frame-work today is the same as was that first edition with its articles on college history and alumnae and presentday activities, with its editorial page, its Alumnae At Work, These Many Years, The Alumnae Association, Marriages and Deaths, Wesleyan Today, Departmental Notes, Class

Notes. There was one feature of that first edition that I have not upheld, but that I plan to return to,—every article was contributed. (What splendid cooperation from the alumnae!)

Its Kind Reception How grateful I am for the kind reception that each of you gave my initial appearance.

Since that first issue, I have had the kindest words from you "I am impatient for my next magazine, I devour its every word", "I thought that I had an early start with my house-keeping this morning; the postman brought the 'Wesleyan Alumnae' and utterly ruined my day", "when my alumnae magazine reaches me on these foreign shores, I carry it around with me all day and not only read it myself but I have everyone else in sight read it". (How her friends must avoid her that day!), "I'm enclosing my subscription for my magazine, and please note my change of address, I don't want to miss a single issue", and "You simply can't imagine how I cherish the anticipation, as well as the realization, of getting the Wesleyan Alumnae until you are as far removed from Wesleyan as I (though not in point of distance, yet in contact.) A million thanks to all of you who are responsible!"

Behold how I have grown with encouragement and appreciation. Upon this my second birthday I have the following offerings:

Present Improvements First, a new editor, Eunice Thomson, A.B. 1925. Since she came to the alumnae office a year ago, the alumnae have known her thru her Commencement Pageant and her contributions to the magazine, the most charming of which is her story of Uncle Johnson, "Feelin"

A New Editor Thankful, Missis!". To her own college-mates, however, she is known as the editor of the artistic 1925 annual, and as the author of many prize winning "stunts", "Hector the Hired Man" or "Stand or Stumble", the pride of them all having been published this fall by the Eldridge Entertainment House. For some time now she has been directing her attention particularly to the physical make-up of alumni magazines, and my more attractive appearance is the result.

Do not become alarmed and think that she will no longer help with any phases of the alumnae work which call for her talents, and do not feel too relieved over having escaped the secretary's, "Won't you write that for our magazine?" for they will continue to work together in every way. It does mean, however, that you now

have an editor specializing in magazine make-up, and a secretary giving her first attention to the alumnae organization.

My second gift is my new outer wrap. Do you like it? The Student Alumnae Council gave it to me. Did you know that for a cover to be artistic, "the lower left diagonal of the rectangular page should be parallel to the lower left diagonal of the rectangular design" etc.? I did not either until "they" told me at the CLINIC. Mr. Morrill, the Ohio University secretary and the authority on cover designs has criticised mine himself. So, thanks to him, you may flaunt me before the eyes of your most critical friends,—technically my cover is correct. And doesn't the old tower bring joy to you?

A Standard Size I am proud, too, of my "standard size". It gives me a much more comfortable feeling to be a "7 x 10 page size", as are all national alumnae magazines (regardless of age). I knew that I was undersized from the beginning, but when the printer said "For my press, the paper cuts to advantage *this size*, and the large size will cost *that much more*", I sighed away my ambitions for normalcy and made my first appearance a smaller child than I cared to be. (But then it was a question of "To be, or not to be" instead of "To be what a good magazine should be".)

National Advertisements And had you noticed my "national advertisements"? I now have 4½ pages of them (with the prospect of more). They mean that I am considered a good business investment. The hotels named in their advertisement are putting me in their magazine racks along with "the old and established" of other colleges. It is time for me to dress up, isn't it?

Valuable Friendship One of the nicest things that has happened to me is the fostering friendship of Mr. Tyson, veteran in point of experience, of the Columbia University Alumni Association. He drafted the entire force of the Columbia office to assist in making my appearance in July "as well as could be expected", and after each of my issues now, he kindly writes criticisms of my make-up. With such interest and help, I shall "continue to improve".

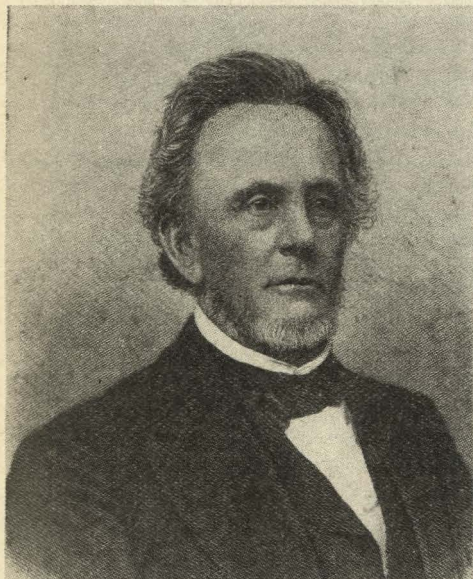
To each of you who read me, who contribute to me, who encourage me, who support me, I give my warmest thanks. Long may we live together!

J. L.

AN ADDRESS BY THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF WESLEYAN

(From an old copy of the "Southern Christian Advocate")

We have always thought, too, that old yellowed clippings were interesting enough historically, but terrible dull reading. Yet when this one came into our office the other day (sent by Mary Bond Smith, class of 1892) we glanced over it, settled down to enjoy it, and soon became thoroughly absorbed in it. It was written by Bishop George Foster Pierce, first president of Wesleyan, during those early days when the oldest college for women was still an experiment. The Bishop was known in his day as a very brilliant writer, and he was dealing, in this article, with a subject which made his blood boil. We should hate to have been among those in 1843 who had been "watching with malignant curiosity" and with criticisms of the new college!



BISHOP GEORGE FOSTER PIERCE

This institution commenced its operation on the seventh of January, 1839, and in its progress down to this date has demonstrated its capacity for usefulness, and its adaptation to the ends designed. As to all literary and moral purposes, if the realization of the most sanguine hopes—if success so distinguished as to indicate most distinctly the sanction of Heaven—if the accomplishment of all that by association nourished and matured the original conception of the project, can entitle an enterprise to public confidence and support, then will pupils flock to the Female College, and all the facilities she may need be furnished by a generous people. The College has its enemies. In the beginning the very idea was denounced with a sneer, and laughed at as farcical and ridiculous. Many persons periled the accuracy of their judgment and the soundness of their deductions on pre-

dictions of its failure. They have watched the signs with malignant curiosity—microscopic specks have grown under their dilating vision, to the size of "a man's hand", and "a man's hand" to a cloud as wide as the heavens and big with the deluge of prophetic ruin. They have looked with longings for the fulfillment of their evil "sayings", and everything and anything that could in any way discredit or that was likely to prejudice the public mind, and hasten the gratification of that selfish pride which prefers the frame of its judgment to the benefits that would confute its decisions, has been circulated—magnified—distorted with an industry and a venom that leave no room to doubt the motive of action. Let us examine briefly the principal allegations.

1. The college is "sectarian"; that is Methodist. In one sense this is true. It is a Methodist College. The Georgia Annual Conference has the control of it—a majority of the Board of Trustees are Methodist preachers, and of the minority, the most are members of the Methodist Episcopal Church—the officers of the college are generally Methodists. But this is not the meaning of the charge exactly. The pity of the thing is—that many of the pupils become Methodists. This is true, and I am glad of it. But how? By direct personal influence? By private exhortation? By proselytism of any sort? No. How then? By the simple, earnest preaching of the Gospel, in the face of every name and sect in the public congregation—before the whole people. The laws of the college guarantee the right to every pupil, to worship where she pleases, or where her parents may direct, simply enjoining attendance at church twice on the Sabbath day. Must the college be deserted, and preaching be hushed, lest, peradventure, the young ladies of Georgia, who are seeking education, should become Methodists?

2dly. There are "Revivals in the college". True, thank heaven. We decline any contro-

versy on this subject. Those who complain on this subject must carry the question up to the Supreme Tribunal. The Almighty is the other party. To Him we refer all faultfinders. I speak for myself when I say that of all men who pretend to respect religion, and who oppose it, under the guise of a peculiar sensibility to its decency and its reputation, I have the least patience with, and the least charity for those men who oppose revivals—prate about excitements—enthusiasm, and advocate a piety that is tearless, tongueless, heartless. In all this there is but little sense, and less religion. It is the spirit of the world and not the spirit of Christ. It is the enmity of the human heart, unslain, linked with the devil to oppose God. It is a delicate sentimental-effeminate Christianity so called that falls into spasms, when the really pious shout the praise of God in order to attest the tenuity of their nerves, and the refinement of their tastes. But I am writing to the Methodist people, and need not undertake to defend religious excitements. No man with vital godliness in his heart will object to an Institution because the chances are favorable for his child's conversion to God. Religion is better than science even for earth, and where literary and moral influences are incorporated, and blended harmoniously and efficiently, the highest advantages are offered, and the best securities are afforded for time's interests, or eternity's rewards.

3rdly. "Extravagance". A potent word and a fearful thing. This is an argument boiled down—and its taste is very bitter. Nobody likes it. "The girls are very extravagant"—say some. "Just what we expected", reply the balance. Everybody believes the report and nobody inquires of the reporter, "How do you know?" It may be so, and—it may not. If it is, the College may have no more to do with it than the French Chamber of Deputies. Mr. A's daughter may be very extravagant, and may trouble her father's purse and heart very sorely, and the fault *may* be *hers*, not even incidental to the college, much less inseparable from it. (Strange to tell that it may be the old man's fault.) On this, more presently. Any young lady may be prodigal, thriftless; but does it follow that another must be so? I have known one man to spend only nine hundred dollars in three years at college, and he boarded in the best house, dressed well and made as respectable an appearance as any; while at the same institution scores of the students spent one thousand

dollars annually. The cry then was "the college is extravagant." The cry now is "The Female College is extravagant." Some man whose daughter has been there says so, and his auditors sagely determine "my daughter shall never go there." This is unfair. A wild horse runs away with a buggy and scatters its fragments along the highway, and the proprietor rails and raves—the horse is a good horse—a gentle horse—a safe horse but the manufacturer is a cheat—a knave—a rascal, just because he did not make a vehicle that could stand the jerks, and jolts, and shocks of this favorite, *good, safe, gentle* horse. I said above that *perhaps* it was the parent's fault that large bills of money had to be paid. Well, how is this? I will answer. A gentleman brings his daughter to the Institution. He is a very economical gentleman, and the times are hard, and he informs the President that the great drawback upon education is cost, and that he wishes his daughter to be very economical. This is good and true. The theory is fine. Now for the practice. *He* purchases for her room fine furniture—a high post bedstead—bureau of mahogany—a carpet \$1.50 per yard, with the other things to fit, and goes down into the city to some prominent merchants and tells them to give his daughter credit for anything she wants for he desires that his darling should be comfortable. Besides regular tuition, she must take music lessons, and perhaps lessons in painting and drawing, and when he goes home every once in a while he slips a *Ten* or *Twenty* dollar bill into a letter, that his daughter may have pocket money to buy fruit, ice-creams, candy, almonds and raisins and the like, and at the close of the term, he adds it altogether and throws in stage fare or tavern bills on the road coming and going and when it is all figured out, he draws a long asthmatic breath and exclaims, "Good Heavens! What an extravagant place that Female college is! I cannot stand it!" He tells his sorrows to his neighbors—they sympathize with him and feel happy that they have been saved by a timely warning. How ought the thing to be? If economy is so desirable (and no one doubts it) let the expenditures in education be regulated by the peculiarities of the times. Omit the extra branches which derive their importance from prevailing fashion, and not from intrinsic worth. Instruction in music, for instance, costs more than everything else everywhere; and ought, in my opinion, to be

divorced from regular education. (On this subject more, however, at another time.) It is taught, nevertheless, cheaper in the Georgia Female College than in any other seminary whose bills of charges I have ever seen. Tuition fees for everything taught in the college (including the French language, which constitutes a part of the regular course) excepting music, drawing, painting, and the languages, amount to \$50—Board, \$150 per term. Purchase cheap furniture, or send it from home, and \$75 more will cover all expenses, wood, washing, candles, books, and clothing. Board and tuition \$200, \$75 for incidental expenses. Where is education cheaper? Besides, the furniture is the property of the pupil, and at her departure can be disposed of at nearly the original cost. The charge for music in most institutions is \$80 for a term of nine months—in the college it is \$60 for ten months. This, then, cannot be matter of complaint. The laws of the college require simplicity in dress; and the rule with few exceptions is complied with. A stranger might go into the public congregation on the Sabbath day and designate every college girl by the plainness of her apparel. Calico is the common dress, and bonnets at \$1.25 apiece are almost universally worn. If extravagant purchases are made, they are made under the unwise indulgence allowed by parents and guardians. Moreover, when anything of the sort is observed, it meets with the unqualified reprobation of the Faculty.

Economy in education often depends more upon the parent and the child than upon the Institution and the Faculty. Let parents prescribe a rigid frugality of expenditure to their daughters and hold them to it with a steady hand, and there will be no ground for future complaint. If they do not—if they submit the business to the discretion, or rather indiscretion of the child—supply “change” to gratify every

whim of taste and feeling; every claim of honesty; every principle of justice forbids that they should hold the institution responsible and denounce it as extravagant and ruinous. Let “every man bear his own burdens.” Truth demands it. It is fair, and generous, and right.

A word or two in conclusion, particularly to the members and friends of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Considering the circumstance which gave the college to the patronage and control of the Georgia Annual Conference—the great interest the Church has in its prosperity—its capacity for usefulness—the good it has already wrought—its promised intellectual and moral influence for the future, the Methodist people throughout the South, and especially in Georgia, will be shamefully recreant to duty, obligation and interests, if they fail to sustain the enterprise to the utmost of their ability. They are bound by contract, pledged to the country by accepting the management of the trust committed by investing their men and money in the enterprise; and now if they subject its infancy to embarrassment and encumbrance by refusing liberal subscriptions, or evince a want of confidence in it by withholding their children and thus making a “nine-days wonder” of what might be an abiding monument, it will be a mortifying disgrace—a burning, cleaving shame. There will be no defence—no apology.

Men and brethren help. Interest and benevolence meet together here. Provision for the rising generation is provision for your own household. It is the cause of God. He has blessed it; of your country, you owe her much: of prosperity, no man liveth to himself; at least he ought not, for “the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.” More hereafter.

G. F. PIERCE.

P. S. The exercises of the College will be resumed the first Monday in October.

REMINISCENT OF VACATIONS

TO EUROPE

MAMIE Ballenger HANEY, A.B. 1899

“Student Third Cabin” is no longer an experiment to be tried with fear and trembling—it is an established form of travel. I tried it last summer and found that thru its medium, not only I, but thousands of students, teachers, and professional people, were enjoying the benefits of a summer abroad at the cost of a vacation at home!

When I read in the supposedly reliable Wesleyan Alumnae that it was not at all necessary (since the discovery of this new method of travel) to be in the millionaire class to have come true my fondest dream of a summer abroad, I was skeptical enough to suppose that my trip over in a Students Third Cabin would be exactly like going over in a submarine.

That was, decidedly not the case, however. The transatlantic steamship companies have done so much to make "Tourist Third Cabin" comfortable and attractive that the voyage itself is something to be pleasurably anticipated and then thoroughly enjoyed. The Atlantic is not something that lies between you and your vacation,—it is a part of it.

On my boat from New York one hundred and twenty-five American colleges were represented. The campus atmosphere prevailed. It was a congenial company with a general air of good fellowship made possible by the common interest in Europe because of its educational advantages or the broadening influence of travel.

A hostess looked after the social program and acted as chaperone for the girls traveling alone. A college orchestra furnished music every afternoon for the tea-dance and again at night. We had a masquerade ball the last night on board, and for concert night, better talent could not have been found in any one city. We had comfortable public sitting-rooms, lounges, deck space for the continuous promenades and deck-games, and an outdoor swimming tank. Our cabins were immaculately clean and well ventilated and our food the very best attainable.

Then comes the longed-for part of my vacation, Europe itself! And with it, the question, "Where shall I go, what is the best possible way to spend these precious days on these ancient shores?" It would have been a question indeed to the inexperienced European traveler that I was. I was relieved indeed to feel that I had placed myself in the hands of a reliable tour agency whose business it is to "know how" and who were to save me needless worry and expense. Before the summer was over, I felt that the greatest advantage of a pre-arranged trip with an experienced tour manager accompanying is to relieve the traveler of all time-wasting details that must be attended to by someone. "It was worth fifty dollars to have

someone look out for the luggage", one of a party of college girls said. "And what a relief when you arrive tired and worn in a new place to know that a good hotel room is waiting for you!" added another. Our party of fifteen or twenty were usually settled in our rooms within fifteen minutes after our arrival.

What one can see depends upon the length of vacation and the amount of money to be spent. But consider the following places that I was enabled to visit (by going Tourist Third Class) for the price that the rich and reckless pay for only their First Class tickets there and back! Four of the six weeks were spent in a tour of the heart of Europe,—England, France, Switzerland, Germany, and Belgium—with the remaining two weeks in Italy.

We visited London, the Shakespeare country, Oxford, and Brussels with plenty of time for individual sightseeing. Then we had the journey up the Rhine from Cologne to Mainz, the most beautiful and charming section of that famous river. From Mainz, we went to Switzerland, visiting beautiful Lucerne and Interlaken. Thence, into Italy,—to Milan and Venice—where you leave the station for your hotel in a gondola! Then the contrast of Florence, the center of art, and of Rome the city eternal, makes a journey of beautiful things, of historic spots.

To me the most picturesque route of all was the trip along the gorgeous Italian and French Riviera to Genoa, to the playground of Nice on the heavenly blue Mediterranean, to Monte Carlo, to old historic Avignon. Infinite variety gave charm. Then "On to Paris", the most charming city of all with its colorful boulevards, marvelous shops, its art galleries, its Notre Dame.

The delightful, refreshing voyage home,—seven days spent resting, exchanging impressions of Europe, and enjoying congenial companionship was a delightful end to a never to be forgotten vacation.

TO NEW YORK

MARGARET RICHARDS, A.B. 1924

There have been trips and journeys and tours and detours, but eight Wesleyannes who spent six weeks in New York attending Columbia University this summer are firm in the belief that theirs was the Happiest and Best.

We would like to start a movement (eight people *would* want to start a movement) to establish 160 Claremont Avenue as a Wesleyan

"tradition" and every summer have it filled with Wesleyan girls who are "doing" Columbia—and ever so incidentally, New York. Sarah Wilkerson, of the summer of '25 turned into an ardent real estater and spread such glowing accounts of its conveniences, we felt we would be entirely "out of it" if we did not go there. So we did—and there will be eight disappointed hearts if

mere strangers pitch their belongings in our beloved 6 H next summer. (And yet, the half has not been told.)

From the first time eight little deposits were made in the bank early in the winter until the last red cap was tipped, there were thrills—the thrill of the “gang” getting together; of having breakfast with Mary K. in Savannah and seeing other ex-Wesleyanites there; the fun and complete depression of that boat trip (I was one of the four who wished to die); the first trip on the noisiest and fastest subway in the world and how scared we were and—how funny looking we were. Even blase New Yorkers were forced to grin.

Then the thrill of being one, or rather eight of 13,000 Columbia students, and best of all, being at home in *our* apartment, and not knowing which way to jump when the dumb-waiter buzzed (who christened them dumb?) or what to do when a shooting affair was pulled next door in the wee tiny hours of the night, when we were certain that six people had been foully murdered.

It was like the best of dormitory life all over again. There was all the fun and the frolic and the “sessions” and yea, even some studying. There was our magna cum laude

Helen, whose most weighty thought was getting the milk bottle out on time; and there Mildred crawled under the living room window so that her glorious hair would be no target for New York bullets. Peaches was both the practical and the popular, captivating “Yankees” from the grocymen on up and ruling supreme in the Claremont kitchen; Winn told of our every deed in her daily Spanish “palabras” and Maurine found mathematical beauty in the reflections in the Hudson river. Eunice was “dippy” on the Columbia Alumni office. We all harbored a secret belief that she went over there one day! And Anna, though not Wesleyan by degree, was welcomed into the family circle, being Wesleyan daughter, niece and cousin, also occasionally mentioned the “most gorgeous salads” at Schrafts, which none of the rest of us could ever afford.

One of the gayest red letter days of the whole trip was our visit to Miss Carpenter’s at her home in Montclair, N. J. Hearing Miss Carpenter sing again, and talk of Wesleyan—and eating her delicious cakes and sandwiches—it was great!

It was all great. And yet, again, the half has not been told. Just go to 160 Claremont and you’ll see what all *can* happen in six weeks!

JOSEPHUS DANIELS DISCUSSES WESLEYAN

“A LESSON FROM GEORGIA” IN THE RALEIGH NEWS AND OBSERVER DECEMBER 2, 1926

Wesleyan a Pioneer Woman’s College

“There is an opinion prevalent that the higher education of women had its birth in New England and that the South was slow in opening the door to women to equal educational training with their brothers. Why bless your life, when Harriet Beecher Stowe was forced to sit on the steps outside the school room where her brothers were being taught and picked up such crumbs as fell from the table of the male students, Wesleyan Female College here was giving instruction in the arts and sciences to women or girls in Georgia and other Southern states, and from New England, too, to such as chose to take advantage of the instruction offered. It wasn’t a rich college. It didn’t do much advertising. It did not blow its horn, but nearly a hundred years ago it was educating young women.

Admiral Benson’s Mother Her First Graduate

“It was in fact the first woman’s college in the world which was chartered to confer degrees upon women. The first woman to receive a diploma

after completing a course deemed almost too vigorous for the weaker sex, as they were then called, was Miss Brewer of Georgia. She was the mother of Admiral William Shepherd Benson, of the U. S. Navy, who was Chief of Operations of the American Navy during the World War and naval representative of this country at the Allied Naval Council in Paris in 1918. Her original diploma hangs in Wesleyan College and hard by is a handsome picture taken during the World War of her distinguished son, given “In memory of my mother” as the Admiral wrote under the picture.

N. C.’s Educational Finances from the State and Big Gifts

“Sometimes in North Carolina we think we are doing more in education than any other state— But when you take out the liberal legislation that has given such large appropriations to our state institutions, and the large gifts of the few, the Duke donation, and the gifts of B. N. Duke and R. H. Wright and William R. Kenan that have caused our state to lead in certain institutions——, but when you take

out these things, I doubt whether the other well-to-do people of North Carolina have given as much to education as in Southern States that lacked such munificent givers as the Dukes and Wright and Kenan and a few others.

**Mr. B. N. Duke's
Gift of \$100,000**

"Here in Macon, for example, there are two institutions, with no million dollar gifts, which are going forward in a way that shows educational progress is abroad in Georgia as well as in North Carolina. To be sure, Mr. B. N. Duke recently gave \$100,000 to Wesleyan to aid in a great enlargement program, his gift being conditioned upon other friends raising \$200,000. That's his way and it has the merit of assuring himself that his gifts go to institutions so embedded in the hearts of the large constituency that his will give permanent benefit. A college without enough friends to back it up with moderate gifts from many sources lacks the foundation necessary to make Mr. Duke's gift pay good and lasting returns. He wishes the dollars he gives to last, to be a part of a real foundation, and that is the reason he gives only where there is practical evidence that the Institution has a secure bottom and a real constituency.

**Greater Wesleyan
a Modern Leader
in Woman's
Education**

"Wesleyan is planning, in part, to follow the example of Meredith and move to the country. Or, rather, it will move its academic department to a site of over 100 acres six miles from the city hall and begin work early in the new year on new buildings, modern in every way. But it plans to convert the present buildings, admirably located in the city, to its conservatory of music and fine arts, and to minister to the city students as well as to its large boarding

department. It was because of its excellent tradition and its vision of enlargement doubtless that caused Mr. Duke to offer his \$100,000. Men of Smaller means will add to it enough to build here a Wesleyan College that will in 1927 bear the same relation to the education of women as Wesleyan bore nearly a hundred years ago. It was a delight to see something of the institution and a greater delight to speak to and look into the faces of the two or three hundred women attending the lyceum course provided in the college auditorium. They are modern girls, all right, quick to grasp world problems and keen to learn, and I observe that they follow the counsel of Pope:

**Her Students
Charming and
Conservative**

In words as in fashion
The same rule will hold
Alike fantastic
If too new or old
Be not the first
By whom the new are tried
Nor yet the last
To lay the old aside.
(I have taken liberties with
Pope's meter).

"What I mean to say is that, without uniform or sameness in dress, and I take it, without orders, the young women eschewed garishness as they did old-fashionedness. I wonder if in young women's dress the pendulum some day will not everywhere swing toward reasonableness. I hope never to see them go to the unsanitary street sweepers, but in the interest of a better demand for cotton (if any wear cotton dresses), there is a middle ground of length, practiced here, that seems to be not fantastic and to agree with Pope's rule as to the use of words as well as fashion."

REUNION CLASS LISTS

In these lists the graduates of the Conservatory—those in Piano, Oral English, Voice, and Art—as well as ex-members of the classes whenever known are given. Address all corrections or additional information to the Alumnae Office, Wesleyan.

Class of 1916

Anderson, Mrs. E. B. (Emily Pou Heath) Americus, Ga.
Andrew, Martha, 342 Hardeman Ave., Macon, Ga.
Anthony, Gladys, 1556 Church St., Mobile, Ala.
Bailey, Mrs. E. A. (Mary Steele) Americus, Ga.
Barker, Mrs. Ernest S. (Hazel Rogers) Ft. Eustis, Va.
Bass, Annie Cloud, Brundidge, Ala.
Bentz, Mrs. Robert L. (Helen Bryan) Martinsburg, W. Va.
Bridgers, Mrs. S. P. (Lurline Bridges) Thomasville, Ga.
Broome, Christine, Wesleyan

Cochran, Mrs. George R. (Beveline Adams) Covington, Ga.
Courtwright, Mrs. G. E. (Virginia Connelly) 1241 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Cromartie, Mrs. Esten G. (Mary Lee Jones) Statesboro, Ga.
Cunningham, Mrs. L. O. (Rachel Cowart) Arlington, Ga.
Cutler, Mrs. J. M., Jr. (Mary L. Callaway) 53 Arlington Place, Macon, Ga.
Davis, Mrs. J. W. (Merlyn Hiley) Ft. Valley, Ga.
Elder, Beryl, 705 Napier Ave., Macon, Ga.
Franklin, Lida E., Zebulon, Ga.
Gnaum, Mrs. Althea Carr (Althea Exley) Clio, Ga.
Hale, Callie, 212 Euclid Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
Harris, Reba, Bradley, Ga.
Key, Mrs. W. C. (Ruth Pike) Box 881, Columbus, Ga.
Lovett, Mrs. C. E. (Harriett Robeson) Stratford Road, Atlanta, Ga.
McCook, Mrs. Oscar (Katherine Reynolds) 403 Forest Ave., Macon, Ga.

McIntyre, Mrs. William (Laleah Wight) Thomasville, Ga.
 Myrick, Carrie Lou, Cleveland Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Randall, Mrs. L. H. (Helen McCrary) 407 Sycamore St.,
 Decatur, Ga.
 Rankin, Mrs. G. S. (Myrtle Taliaferro) 314 Cherokee Ave.,
 Macon, Ga.
 Rice, Mrs. W. B. (Eloise Greer) Commerce, Ga.
 Shaffer, Mrs. Harold (Verna French) York, Ala.
 Thomas, Mrs. H. R., (Edwina Teasley) Quitman, Ga.
 Thompson, Marjorie (277 N. W., 33rd St., Miami, Fla.
 Thweat, Mrs. E. M. (Sara Carstarphen) Tifton, Ga.
 Tippins, Nellie Lou, Claxton, Ga.
 Towson, Mrs. Lambuth (Frances Holmes) Tifton, Ga.
 Tutt, Mrs. J. W. (Freda Schofield) 316 Cherokee Ave.,
 Macon, Ga.
 Watson, Mrs. L. L. (Sarah Holmes) Graymont, Ga.
 White, Ruth, 555 N. Roper St., Gainesville, Fla.
 Winn, Mrs. Stewart (Frances Faust) Oliver Motor Co.,
 Palm Beach, Fla.

MAIL RETURNED FROM

Cheeves, Mrs. (Nancy Dover)
 Jones, Leonora
 McGehee, Louise Lane
 Pafford, Ethleen
 Truitt, Mrs. (Nannie Potts)

Class of 1915

Anderson, Mrs. H. P. (Christine Poole) Hawkinsville, Ga.
 Barrow, Mrs. W. E. (Rubye Faucette) 1852 Laura St.,
 Jacksonville, Fla.
 Bell, Mrs. E. A. (Evelyn Betts) 918 Stockbridge Ave.,
 Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Board, Mrs. J. G. (Anita E. Morgan) Herradura, Cuba.
 Boylston, Mrs. George (Florence Pringle) Sayre St., Mont-
 gomery, Ala.
 Brown, Mary Ellen, 2304 Greenwood Drive, Tampa, Fla.
 Cater, Katherine E., Perry, Ga.
 Crowder, Mrs. W. P. (Alice Murray) W. Taylor St.,
 Griffin, Ga.
 Dodd, Mrs. W. S. (Carolyn Knight) 267 Halcyn Arcade,
 Miami, Fla.
 Dyer, Mrs. C. L. (Annie Bess Outler) Care John Brown
 College, Salome Springs, Ark.
 Fleming, Mrs. J. D. (Annie Lois Stowe) Elberton, Ga.
 Jackson, Mrs. J. Guy (Ruth Beeland) 496 Hillyer Ave.,
 Macon, Ga.
 Kendrick, Mrs. W. C. (Della Leola Miller) 732 Bonaven-
 ture Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
 Lacey, Mrs. Wesley (Irene Jordan Gamble) Box 597, Cas-
 per, Wyoming.
 Liddell, Lola Elizabeth, 182 Holderness St., Atlanta, Ga.
 Little, Willie May, 216 North Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Moore, Mrs. (Ada Louise Pitts) Barnesville, Ga.
 Moore, Mrs. L. L. (Lucy Mobley) Winder, Ga.
 Moore, Mrs. Robt. (Nell Ethridge) Forsyth St., Macon, Ga.
 Morrison, Mrs. J. H. (Frances Holden) Cairo, Ga.
 Nones, Mrs. L. W. (Norma Dyal) 61 W. Ninth St.,
 N. Y. City.
 Norvell, Mrs. Peyton (Constance Horne) Eastland, Tex.
 Poole, Mrs. J. V. (Mary Quillian) 657 Ponce de Leon
 Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
 Pringle, Mrs. J. C. (May Taylor) 926 Broad St., Miami,
 Fla.
 Rainey, Mrs. Gordon M. (Lois Hatcher) Helena Station, Ky.
 Reed, Mrs. John (Thelma Faust) Bartow, Fla.
 Roughton, Eloise, Tifton, Ga.
 Snaverly, Mrs. T. R. (Nell Aldred) Monroe Hill, Uni-
 versity, Va.
 Stillwell, Mrs. J. T. (Eleanor Atkinson) 106 Erie St.,
 Decatur, Ga.

Strickland, Mrs. Robert, Jr. (Jessie Dickey) 344 Myrtle
 St., Atlanta, Ga.
 Sullivan, Mrs. F. P. (Catherine Holmes) 2703 Sydney St.,
 Jacksonville, Fla.
 Thompson, Ruth, Newnan, Ga.
 Tumlin, Mozelle, 55 Niage Machi, Oita, Japan.
 Wall, Mrs. D. H. (Marie Buxton) 213½ W. 44th St.,
 Savannah, Ga.
 Wood, Mrs. T. M. (Leuna Baskin) Madison, Ga.
 MAIL RETURNED
 Garrett, Mrs. (Rose Murray)
 Jones, Louise
 Jones, Mary
 Phillips, Mrs. (Mattie Sue Taylor)
 Shaw, Mrs. (Marie Davis)

Class of 1914

Bakes, Mrs. Hiram, Jr. (Ruth Credille) Ft. Gaines, Ga.
 Banks, Mrs. W. N. (Mary Evelyn Wright) Grantville, Ga.
 Barber, Mrs. C. W. (Mary Morgan) 133 Nottingham Dr.,
 Macon, Ga.
 Boardman, Mrs. W. K. (Mary Clark Robeson) 120 Forest
 Ave., Marietta, Ga.
 Branham, Helen, Brunswick, Ga.
 Brazier, Mrs. N. D. (Martha Lynette Cox) Leesburg, Fla.
 Brown, Susie Persons, Columbia College, Columbia, S. C.
 Clay, Mrs. C. B. (Mary Emma Drew) 163 Cherokee Ave.,
 Macon, Ga.
 Cobb, John B. Mrs. (Theodora Atkinson) 23 Kitanagasa
 Don, 4 Chome, Kobe, Japan
 Colley, Mrs. C. S. (Mary Dudley Fort) Grantville, Ga.
 Cannon, Mrs. Chester R. (Eloise Cooper) Conyers, Ga.
 Dumas, Mrs. W. C. (Floy Powell) 3 Barkedale Drive,
 Atlanta, Ga.
 Flanigan, Mrs. (Kathleen Holder) Jefferson, Ga.
 Gurevich, Mrs. Henry J. (Tessie Kessler) Dublin, Ga.
 Hamilton, Mrs. Annie L. (Annie Laurie Feagin) Tennille,
 Ga.
 Johnson, Mrs. G. L. (Ruth Rolston) Box 967, Birming-
 ham, Ala.
 Kennemur, Sallie May, Jasper, Ga.
 Launius, Mrs. D. B. (Ruth Radford) Monroe, Ga.
 Malone, Mrs. Ralph (Annie Marchman) Villa Rica, Ga.
 Marsden, Mrs. Harold (Erma Means) 4341 Main Ave.,
 Norwood, Ohio.
 Moore, Mrs. O. M. (Mary Merritt) Portland, Tenn.
 Randall, Mrs. R. H. (Helen McCrary) 407 Sycamore St.,
 Decatur, Ga.
 Rives, Nannaline, Sparta, Ga.
 Robins, Mrs. L. G. (Lillian Youmans) Arcadia, Fla.
 Rumph, Mrs. D. C. (Mildred McKenzie) Marshallville, Ga.
 Sellers, Mrs. (Fairlee Cubbedge) 101 Park Ave., N. Y. C.
 Sheppard, Gladys Alice, Elberton, Ga.
 Smith, Florence, Reynolds, Ga.
 Smith, Mrs. W. H. (Evelyn Newman) 83 Briarcliff Place,
 Atlanta, Ga.
 Stapleton, Mrs. (Vera Bond) Elberton, Ga.
 Watt, Mrs. John (Nelia Damour) Thomasville, Ga.
 White, Genevieve Clark, Agnes Scott College, Decatur, Ga.
 White, Helen Estelle, Lockhart, Ala.
 Vardell, Mrs. Charles (Eleanor Ferrell) 907 S. Church St.,
 Winston-Salem, N. C.

MAIL RETURNED FROM

Bell, Gertrude
 Camp, Irma
 Clark, Mrs. (Edith Howell)
 Denton, Alberta
 Dicks, Ruth
 King, Mrs. (Lucille O. Cain)
 Mullins, Ruth

Class of 1913

Anderson, Mrs. J. C. (Annie Gantt) 421 Orange St., Macon, Ga.
 Avera, Mrs. Lon (Fannie Hill Herring) Rocky Mount, N. C.
 Barrow, Willie Mae, Reynolds, Ga.
 Blackshear, Mrs. R. H. (Rebecca Branham) 36 Grove St., New York City
 Bowen, Mrs. Edwin (Gladys Stone) 513 Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Brewer, Mrs. H. H. (Janie Bachman) 3302 Third Ave., Richmond, Va.
 Brooks, Winifred, Blakely, Ga.
 Carnes, Katherine, Wesleyan, Macon, Ga.
 Chapman, Annie, Danville, Ga.
 Crittenden, Mrs. J. A. (Anne Cunningham) Corona, Ala.
 Gardner, Ethel, Adairsville, Ga.
 Garner, Mrs. J. M. (Susie Lee Merritt) 45 Orme Circle, Atlanta, Ga.
 Hansen, Mrs. Jerry A. (Louise Wetherell) 515 S. Newport Ave., Tampa, Fla.
 Hardy, Annie Lou, Senoia, Ga.
 Heath, Mrs. H. Persons (Cornelia Adams) 1304 Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Hodges, Theresa, Public Library, Petersburg, Va.
 Hymes, Mrs. M. L. (Georgia Hughs) 201 E. 39th St., Savannah, Ga.
 James, Lucile, Adrian, Ga.
 Jones, Mrs. H. H. (Annie Dickey) Marietta, Ga.
 Jones, Mrs. I. P. (Ruby Wray Chester) 1425 Whitaker St., Birmingham, Ala.
 Legg, Nellie, Albany, Ga.
 Little, Mrs. R. W. (Marian Sconyers) Louisville, Ga.
 McKinney, Ruby, Sparks, Ga.
 McNeely, Mrs. J. B. (Emily Melton) Emory University, Ga.
 Murphee, Mrs. John (Kathleen McRae) Iona Park, Tex.
 Norton, Mrs. (Willene Gurr) Richland, Ga.
 Page, Mrs. Cordie (Johnnie Atkinson) Columbia, S. C.
 Parham, Mrs. J. R. (Elizabeth Rhodes) 3930 Preston St., Jacksonville, Fla.
 Pate, Mrs. William (Catherine Polhill) Hawkinsville, Ga.
 Pratt, Mrs. Palmer (Virginia Fraser) 33 Emory Drive, Atlanta, Ga.
 Rambo, Emma Mae, Marietta, Ga.
 Reese, Mrs. E. B. (Minnie McMichael) 20 Seventh St., N., Tampa, Fla.
 Reeves, Mrs. W. O., Care Eli Casto Hotel, Ft. Pierce, Fla.
 Robinson, Mrs. W. H. Leonese Park, Amory, Miss.
 Ross, Mrs. Muriel (Sara Tinsley) 555 College St., Macon, Ga.
 Schemerhorn, Mrs. (Juanita Davis) 843 S. W. 13th St., Miami, Fla.
 Schmeisser, Mrs. H. C. (Ella Bess McMichael) 279 N. McLean Blvd., Memphis, Tenn.
 Sen, Mrs. Sun Yat (R. Chung Ling Soong) 29 Rue Moliere, Shanghai, China
 Starr, Mary, 1024 Highland Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
 Strozier, Mrs. W. R., Ona Moore, Ft. Myers, Fla.
 Stubbs, Hattie, 1120 Park Ave., E., Savannah, Ga.
 Taylor, Mrs. E. A. (Leo Baker) 418 N. Roper Ave., Gainesville, Fla.
 Taylor, Mrs. R. J. (Elizabeth Baker) 1218 S. McDonough St., Montgomery, Ala.
 Walker, Mrs. J. N. (Lucy Benton) Monticello, Ga.
 Whatley, Mrs. Thurman (Irene McDonald) Reynolds, Ga.
 Winn, Mrs. (Biddie Horkan) Moultrie, Ga.
 Woodward, Mrs. W. R. (Gertrude Cotter) 212 E. Ponce de Leon Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED

Baker, Mrs. Marcus, Jr. (Evelyn Cranford)
 Garrison, Mrs. (Ruth Shelton)

Hudgings, Pearl
 Luke, Mrs. (Annie Taylor)
 Martin, Clyde
 Scarborough, Mrs. J. C. (Christine Bryan)

Class of 1897

Alfriend, Mary Hamlin, Sparta, Ga.
 Anderson, Mrs. P. T. (Nellie 'Griswold') Shirley Hills, Macon, Ga.
 Ballenger, Mabel E., Rockmart, Ga.
 Boroman, Mrs. (Mary Mabbett) Quitman, Ga.
 Bridges, Mrs. Claud (Irene Jewett) 750 Pine St., Macon, Ga.
 Bryan, Mrs. C. J. (Era Monk) 522 Mo. Ave., Ft. Worth, Tex.
 Catchings, Mrs. Fred (Susie Martin) 616 Linwood Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
 Coleman, Mrs. S. T. (Edith Stetson) 317 College St., Macon, Ga.
 Collier, Mrs. J. M. (Leonora Griffin) Silsbee, Texas.
 Corrigan, Mrs. John, Jr. (Irene Hand) St. Albans Apt., Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.
 Holiday, Mrs. G. H. (Leola Houser) Peachtree Road, Atlanta, Ga.
 Jelks, Mrs. Edwin B. (Annie Felder) Quitman, Ga.
 Jordan, Mrs. R. C. (Corinne Lawton) 312 Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Lawton, Mrs. Furman B. (May Nottingham) 417 Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Lengwick, Mrs. E. E. (Lena Pauline Wood) Beaufort, S. C.
 McBirney, Mrs. J. H. (Vera Mary Clinton) 515 S. Denver St., Tulsa, Okla.
 McKenzie, Mrs. Oscar (Jamie Fredrick) Montezuma, Ga.
 Powell, Helen Winifred, Aiken, S. C.
 Rumph, Mrs. L. B. (Alice E. Meyers) Marshallville, Ga.
 Smith, Mrs. (Margaret Weaver) 802 Leighton Ave., An-niston, Ala.
 Streyer, Jessie, Lumpkin, Ga.
 Tucker, Mrs. C. J. (Sadie Almand) Lithonia, Ga.
 Walsh, Mrs. Mike (May Vinson) Walsh Investment Co., 105 Hyde Park Ave., Tampa, Fla.
 Wood, Bertha, 1008 Peachtree St., Columbus, Ga.
 Yetrouer, Mrs. (Minnie Estelle Parker) Benson Springs, Fla.

MAIL RETURNED

Cotton, Myrtis
 Folger, Mrs. (Vonie Duggan)
 Greer, Lucille
 Henry, Mrs. (Mary Eugenia Riley)
 Weaver (Margaret Nickelson)

Class of 1896

Axson, Mrs. B. Palmer (Margaret Callaway) 205 E. Huntingdon St., Savannah, Ga.
 Beals, Mrs. M. F. (Eunice Sasser) Meigs, Ga.
 Bonner, Mrs. E. P. (Bessie Napier) Ridge Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Brown, Alma Pearl, Ft. Valley, Ga.
 Corry, Mrs. J. A. (Allene Pitts) 117 Holmes St., Barnesville, Ga.
 Covington, Mrs. W. A. (Burney Sheffield) 737 Johnson Ave., Lakeland, Fla.
 Fleming, Mrs. W. J. (Kate Williams) Camilla, Ga.
 Hollingshead, Mrs. R. P. (Carrie Houser) Brevard, N. C.
 Jones, Mrs. C. D. (Lena Heath) Lancaster, S. C.
 Lanier, Mrs. Phillip (Annie Howard Wooten) West Point, Ga.
 Linton, Mrs. Tom (Kate Johnson Wadley) Tibeau St., Waycross, Ga.
 Loudsdale, Mrs. J. C. (Marie Allen Battle) Sappington, Mo.
 Merrell, Mrs. E. C. (Daisy Hall) 236 W. 19 St., New York City
 Metcalf, Mrs. J. A. (Louise E. Daniel) 859 North Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

Padgett, Mrs. J. G. (Ethel Mooror) Walterboro, S. C.
 Reynolds, Nellie, 216 Magnolia St., Macon, Ga.
 Rogers, Lois D., Wesleyan College
 Sasser, Mrs. (Lucy Freeman) Meigs, Ga.
 Sledd, Mrs. Andrew (Fonsie Candler) Emory University, Ga.
 Smith, Mrs. (Rosa Lee Harris) 292 Park Ave., Newark, N. J.
 Streyer, Jessie P., Lumpkin, Ga.
 Tarbutton, Sadye, Sandersville, Ga.
 Terry, Mrs. Walter S. (Willie Barge) Shellman, Ga.
 Wade, Mrs. (Rosalie Tarver) Hermitage Road, Myers Park, Charlotte, N. C.
 Walker, Mrs. Ben (Zaidee Dozier) Knoxville, Ga.
 Whitfield, Mrs. J. J. (Estelle) Hawkinsville, Ga.
 Willingham, Mrs. C. B. (Eunice Williams) 415 College St., Macon, Ga.
 Williams, Ella May, 220 High St., Macon, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED

Atkins, Mrs. (Nancy Winchester)
 Calhoun, Mrs. Charles A. (Louise A. Barnett)
 Clyatt, Mrs. (Mittie Smith)
 Mims, Lilly May
 Thames, Mrs. (Annie Belle Alsop)

Class of 1895

Ainsworth, Mrs. Harry (Marian Hays) Thomasville, Ga.
 Allen, Alice E., Shanghai, China
 Bateman, Mrs. (Joanna Vinson) Byron, Ga.
 Bradley, Mrs. (Mamie McDonald) Plains, Ga.
 Cooper, Mrs. (Daisy Mitchell) Thomasville, Ga.
 Davies, Mrs. A. L. B. (Mary E. Jarvis) Ellensburg, Wash.
 Davis, Mrs. E. S. (Camille Johnson) Ingleside, Macon, Ga.
 Dodds, Mrs. Carl J. (Sallie Daniel) 1414 McLendon Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
 Durant, Mrs. (Jessie Parker) College Park, Ga.
 Forbes, Mrs. J. G. (Julia Pierce) Darien, Ga.
 Gilmore, Mrs. (Evelyn King) 162 South St., Talladega, Ala.
 Harris, Mrs. H. L. (Hattie Hillard) Augusta, Ga.
 Hinman, Mrs. T. P. (Florence Hand) 151 15th St., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
 Hunt, Mrs. J. B. (Anna Hamilton) 101 E. 14th Ave., Cordele, Ga.
 Johnston, Mary, 714 Forsyth St., Macon, Ga.
 Jones, Ella, Blakely, Ga.
 Loenard, Mrs. R. D., Elberta Peacock, Austell, Ga.
 Mooror, Annie D., St. Georges, S. C.
 Miller, Mrs. Brick (Mary Eliz. Wooten) Wynnton, Columbus, Ga.
 Peabody, Mrs. E. P. (Mary Hitch) 261 High St., Macon, Ga.
 Row, Mrs. (Martha Lynch) Senoia, Ga.
 Sanders, Mrs. (Lucy Sebastian) 1535 Creswell St., Shreveport, La.
 Spivey, Mrs. Thomas C. (Emma Jarman) Eatonton, Ga.
 Strother, Mrs. John (Janie Porter) 3153 Mt. Pleasant St., Washington, D. C.
 Thomson, Mrs. T. H. (Nellie Lachlison) Ft. Valley, Ga.
 Toole, Mrs. W. H. (Clifford Westcott) 704 S. Willow St., Tampa, Fla.
 Ware, Mrs. (Nora Wood) Pineview, Ga.
 Warren, Mrs. (Shirley Allmon) Georgiana, Ala.

MAIL RETURNED

Getzen, Sarah Ellie
 Lewis, Sarah Lamar
 Overton, Susie Lee
 Mitchell, Fannie Collins
 Bannon, Mrs. (Daisy Thomas)
 Robson, Mrs. (Mary Wimberly)
 Johnson, Mrs. (Eva May Murphey)

Class of 1894

Adams, Mrs. E. W. (Julia S. Napier) 437 Fishers Ave., Philadelphia, Penn.
 Allen, Ethel, Shanghai, China
 Bagley, Mrs. Henry (Mattie Gunna) Care Penn Life Ins. Co., Atlanta, Ga.
 Beeland, May, 1510 Kirby Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Bush, Mrs. Homer (Lenna Swatts) Barnesville, Ga.
 Chapman, Mrs. A. M., Sr. (Mamie Medlock) Ortega, Fla.
 Clifton, Mrs. (Marian Bonnell) Vinings, Ga.
 Collins, Mrs. (Alice Leverett) Eatonton, Ga.
 Comer, Mrs. Lula Johnson, Wesleyan (Leave of absence to Europe)
 Coney, Mrs. J. F. (Marilu Napier) Hawkinsville, Ga.
 Crum, Mrs. D. A. R. (Florence Hamilton) Cordele, Ga.
 Davis, Mrs. Fred (Carrie May) 745 Pleasant St., Pawtucket, R. I.
 Felton, Mrs. Jule (Mary P. Robinson) Montezuma, Ga.
 Forrester, Mrs. (Rosa Link) Cairo, Ga.
 Goodall, Julia, 554 Orange St., Macon, Ga.
 Gray, Mrs. H. H., Carrollton, Ga.
 Harwell, Mrs. (Clara Mumford) Clisby Place, Macon, Ga.
 Hendrix, Janie, 101 First St., Macon, Ga.
 Holland, Mrs. E. H. (Neppie Warren) Byron, Ga.
 Johnson, Mrs. Lucy (Lucy Keen) Wesleyan
 Lawrence, Bessie, Eatonton, Ga.
 Lenoir, Mrs. R. L. (Clyde Lyndon) Yadkin Valley, Ga.
 Miller, Mrs. Sallie (Sallie Shinholzer) Milledgeville, Ga.
 Moreland, Mrs. (Bela Hill) Americus, Ga.
 Sims, Mrs. (Lilla Exley) 709 Whitaker St., Savannah, Ga.
 Smith, Mrs. James Allen (Nannette Carter) Vista Circle Ingleside, Macon, Ga.
 Townsend, Mrs. C. O., Tacoma Park, Washington, D. C.
 Trawick, Mrs. (Maude Wilder) Wofford College, Spartanburg, S. C.
 Whitehead, Eunice, 906 Orange St., Macon, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED FROM

Boyd, Mrs. (Julia Dupree)
 Callaway (Mary Ella)
 Carey, Bettie Lou
 Fleming, Mrs. (Frances Jackson)
 Frazier, Sallie
 Griswold, Ada
 Jenkins, Mrs. (Julia F. Abel)
 Rogers, Louise
 Sparks, Julia
 Talbot, Florence
 Thorpe, Mrs. (Gertrude Wing)
 Young, Lula

Class of 1877

Dozier, Mrs. J. Eugene (Emma Goode) Georgetown, Ga.
 Malone, Mrs. O. R. (Annie Powers) 110 Pierce Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Mobley, Lula, Hamilton, Ga.
 Pettus, Mrs. E. W. (Marian Broomhead) 414 Fifth St., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
 Smith, Mrs. C. W. (Fannie Wright) 485 Whiteford Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
 Smith, Mrs. S. D. (Lillie Barker) Byron, Ga.
 Varnedoe, Mrs. J. O. (Bessie Rogers) Patterson St., Valdosta, Ga.
 Warren, Mrs. Lott (Theodosia Davis) 1293 North Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED

Chandler, Mrs. (V. A. Hamburger)
 Deas, Mrs. (J. Inez Smith)
 Grosscup, Mrs. (Lucia Etheridge)
 Hook, Mrs. (Sallie Lake)
 Johnson, Mrs. (Alice Hutchins)

Nelson, Mrs. (Leila T. Wood)
 Rogers, Viola
 Rowe, Mrs. (Etta McElrath)
 Smith, Laura
 Wells, Mrs. (Lula S. Pittman)

Class of 1875

Baker, Mrs. J. A. (Beatrice Bacon) Newoka, Seminole Co., Oklahoma
 Bradley, Mrs. (Lilly G. Johnson) Cartersville, Ga.
 Bryan, Mrs. K. M. (Kate M. Keaton) 4405 Ross Ave., Dallas, Tex.
 Bullard, Mrs. J. H. (Alice Leverett) Machen, Ga.
 Burford, Mrs. J. N. (Rosa Woodson) 5406 Harper Ave., Chicago, Ill.
 Carlton, Mrs. (Mary McD. Heard) 1410 N. Ellison St., Oklahoma City, Okla.
 Davis, Mrs. (Mary L. Jackson) 76 W. 105th St., New York City
 Denmark, Mrs. E. P. S. (Mary Lane) 304 West Hill Ave., Valdosta, Ga.
 McKay, Mrs. William, Etta Clisby, Hendersonville, N. C.
 Quin, Mrs. Hugh (Bettie Dubose) 104 Lamar St., Macon, Ga.
 Ross, Mrs. E. A. (Fannie Prescott) 356 Hardeman Ave., Macon, Ga.
 Wortham, Mrs. H. M. (Nettie Dunlap) 287 College St., Macon, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED

Campbell, Mrs. (Kate Ashburn)
 Jones, Evelyn B.
 Molan, Mrs. (Susie Williams)

Class of 1874

Bruce, Mrs. J. L. (Mary Lou Little) LaGrange, Ga.
 Burden, Mrs. R. F. (Minnie Bass) 1009 Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.

Cooper, Mrs. S. G. (Kate E. Oliver) 709 Forsyth St., Macon, Ga.
 Walker, Mrs. Zebulon (Mary T. Ford) Canton, Ga.
 West, Mrs. (Amelia C. Holmes) Cuthbert, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED FROM

Belser, Mrs. (Carrie F. Gilmer)
 Richards, Mrs. (Carrie Heard)
 Taylor, Mrs. (Clara Smith)
 Vickers, Mrs. (Sallie Sparks)
 Wilson, Mrs. (Clara Bell Wright)

Class of 1873

Bullock, Mrs. (Minnie Drane) 1402 Second Ave., Columbus, Ga.
 Carlisle, Mrs. (Annie Breedon) 1418 Washington St., Benningtonville, S. C.
 Coleman, Mrs. (Willie Middlebrooks) Culverton, Ga.
 Hill, Mrs. W. B. (Sallie Barker) Clarksville, Ga.
 Parks, Mrs. (Ella Gay) Newnan, Ga.
 Peters, Mrs. Thomas (Kate Ross) 313 Orange St., Macon, Ga.
 Lovett, Mrs. (Lillie Alexander) 239 Gordon St., Atlanta, Ga.
 Lowndes, Mrs. (Lula W. Dozier) Ansley Park, Atlanta, Ga.
 Sharpe, Mrs. J. R. (Sallie Jones) Bainbridge, Ga.
 Winter, Mrs. (Susie R. Wiggins) Sparta, Ga.
 Wilson, Mrs. (Carrie W. Turner) Sparta, Ga.

MAIL RETURNED

Baker, Mrs. (Eudora Brickell)
 Cromer, Mrs. (Emma Carlton)
 Fryer, Mrs. (Mattie B. Owen)
 Garner, Mrs. (Kate Greer)
 Harmon, Hattie E.
 Lea, Mrs. (Mollie A. Batts)
 McLean, Mrs. (Hattie Lassiter)
 Turrentine, Mrs. (Ida Frazer)

WEDDINGS**Baker-Heine**

Dorothy Baker to L. A. Heine of Chicago, Ill. in December.

Bowman-Bennett

May Beck Bowman, Conservatory of Music, to Paul Bennett of Quitman.

Clanton-Gainey

Elizabeth Clanton, A.B. 1921, to Dr. J. G. Gainey on October 27. The couple will make their home in Hosford, Fla.

Crittenden-Adams

Virginia Crittenden to Walter Adams during the summer.

Harris-Turner

Gussie Lee Harris to E. B. Turner on December 23.

Harris-Smith

Mildred Harris to Bigham Smith. They will be at home at the Henry Grady Hotel, Atlanta, Ga.

Knight-Dismuke

Theresa Knight, ex 1927, to Fred Dismuke on November 28.

Lowe-Pruitt

Martha Lowe to Frank Pruitt of Miami, on November 18.

Parks-Duncan

Elizabeth Parks to William Duncan of Orlando, Fla.

Rentz-Perkins

Majorie Rentz, special 1920, to Harrell L. Perkins Oct. 15, 1926. Address, 102 E. 53rd St., Savannah, Ga.

Richter-Mackey

Agnes Richter, Conservatory of Music, to Alfred Burton Mackey, on November 24.

Rosenberg-Bass

Ethel Rosenberg, ex 1926, to Walter Corydon Bass, Jr. of Kissimmee, Fla., on December 16.

Shingler-Moore

Margaret Shingler to Fredrick Moore, of LaFayette, Ga.

Wright-Mabbett

Annie Wright to J. R. Mabbett of Richmond, Va., on November 27.

CLASS NOTES

In this issue for the first time the secretaries of every class are given. In many instances, the secretary was the president of the class during its senior year in college. But the supply of class presidents gave out! There was a time when the classes went without an elected leader. For those classes, sometimes an enthusiastic member has cheerfully agreed to write to the other members, and send the news of them to the alumnae office. In other cases, the secretary has been "appointed". Now that every member of every class knows just whom to send news about herself, we are looking for more and for more interesting class-notes. Items for the April magazine should reach your class secretary or one of her captains—you may choose between them by March the first. Do your part, write your secretary what you know about your classmates and about yourself by that time. Why not to-day?

HERE AND THERE

Eligabeth Scott Armstrong, ex 1929, is studying advertising at the New York School of Fine Arts in New York City.

Mamey Felton Hatcher Grady has returned from a four month's trip to Europe and is now in Macon.

Louise King Horton (Mrs. Thad E.) with her two children, Thad, Jr. and Tracy have joined Mrs. Horton in Decatur to make their home. Louise has been in Macon with her mother, Stella Hunt King, A.B. 1880, and was chairman of the committee that provided the delicious refreshments for the Alumnae garden-party at Commencement.

Odille King Dasher's daughter, Odille, entered Wesleyan this fall as a Freshman, having graduated at Lanier High School in Macon last June. Odille herself is helpful in many activities in Macon. She was the first chairman of the standards of excellence for the Georgia Congress of the P. T. A., and has held many offices in the local branches of the work. Her husband is alderman of Macon.

Sarah McLain Bush (Mrs. C. R.) with her husband and her daughter Frances have recently moved back to Georgia from Texas and is living in Macon on Vineville Ave.

Jewel Parker, ex 1927, is teaching history and Latin in Casar, N. C.

Fanny Singleton Ogden's son, Monroe, was married in the spring to Kathryn Hill of Atlanta, and they are making their home in Macon. Her daughter Frances is already taking piano in the Wesleyan Conservatory.

Mabel Wynne Roberts is retaining her home in Dublin since the death of her husband in the summer. The new tourist hotel there has been named the Fred Roberts Hotel "by the people of Dublin in popular vote for Mr. Roberts, recently deceased, who was president of the Chamber of Commerce at the time the hotel building was decided upon by the citizens, and

who was largely responsible for the materialization of the project."

ex-1852

With the good wishes and gifts of friends and family to make the day a gala occasion, Julian Kendrick Dure recently celebrated her ninetieth birthday at the home of her son in Macon, the city beloved by her and where she has spent most of her life. Of particular interest at this time is the memorial room that her son is preparing in her honor in the new Parish house of Christ's church, of which she is the oldest member.

1857

Class Secretary—Loula Kendall Rogers, Tennille, Ga.

"I spent a delightful summer in Decatur and Atlanta," writes Loula Kendall Rogers, and was on the lookout all the while for graduates of dear old Wesleyan. I was fortunate enough to attend a Wesleyan Alumnae entertainment in Decatur. Everything was beautifully arranged in the lovely home of Mrs. Byrd and Mrs. King for the honor of Wesleyan. Even the cakes bore the beloved colors and the ice-cream contained the magic 'W' which inspired heart, spirit, and soul.

"At Habersham Hall of D. A. R's, Mrs. Charles J. Haden (the beautiful Annie Bates) kindly introduced me to a large audience. At another time I met the gifted and ever busy Mrs. John A. Perdue. (Marion Graham).

"I called to see another dear friend, a classmate of 1857, Mrs. Henry Mitchell (Rowena Gumby of Columbus). Altho she is in poor health, she still retains her fine appearance, and looks very stately. She has the same cordial school-girl smile whenever we alluded to incidents of our Wesleyan Days.

"Thus my Quest for the Grail was rewarded with several happy meetings."

1862

Class Secretary—Ella Anderson Clark (Mrs. J. O. A.), 76 Arlington Place, Macon.

1865

Class Secretary—Mary Jane Gresham Machen (Mrs. A. W.), 217 W. Monument St. Baltimore, Md.

Mary Jane Gresham Machen (Mrs. A. W.), first honor graduate of her class (sharing first place with Claire de Graffenreid) and one of the founders of the Alumnae Association in 1868 under the presidency of Dr. Bonnell, now lives in Baltimore.

1870

Class Secretary—Alice Baxter, 41 Fourth St., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

1871

Class Secretary—Florence *Patterson* Yancey (Mrs. Hamilton, Sr.), Rome Ga.

1872

Class Secretary—Ida *Evans* Eve (Mrs. Ida E.), 932 Meigs St., Augusta, Ga.

1873

Class Secretary—Kate *Ross* Peters (Mrs. Thomas R.), 313 Orange St., Macon, Ga.

1874

Class Secretary—Minnie *Bass* Burden (Mrs. R. F.), Vineville Ave., Macon Ga.

1875

Class Secretary—Lillie *Johnson* Bradley, Cartersville, Ga.

1876

Class Secretary—Lillian *Roberts* Solomon (Mrs. W. G.), 218 Forsyth St., Macon, Ga.

1877

Class Secretary—Theodosia *Davis* Warren (Mrs. Lott), 1293 North Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

1878

Class Secretary—Tochie *Williams* McDonnell (Mrs. R. W.), 406 Surrey St., Chevy Chase, Washington, D. C.

1879

Class Secretary—Henrietta *Nisbet* King (Mrs. Cuyler), 320 College St., Macon, Ga.

Ella *Horton* Lanier has been living in Macon since the death of her husband in McRae several years ago. She is "homemaking" for herself and her sister, Mrs. Weir, beloved principal of the John Burke Public School in Macon.

1880

Class Secretary—Ida *Price* Truitt (Mrs. Alfred), 1027 Columbia Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

Addie *Singleton* Branham of Oxford has sent the college a most interesting and valuable document,—the catalog of the year 1854. She considered it "an interesting curio to keep" for herself, but offered it to the college in case it was lacking for the catalog files. With the steady gifts of the alumnae, the collection of catalogs and programs is becoming more and more interesting and complete.

Sympathy is extended to Eula *Felton* Willingham (Mrs. E. J.) in the death of her distinguished brother, Judge W. H. Felton of Macon on October the nineteenth.

1881

Class Secretary—Annie *Hopkins* Daves (Mrs. Walter W.), Cherokee Lodge, Mango, Fla.

1882

Class Secretary—Susie *Bonnell* Stone (Mrs. Harry), Oxford, Ga.

1883

Class Secretary—Dorothy *Blount* Lamar (Mrs. W. D.), Georgia Ave., Macon, Ga.

1884

Class Secretary—Mattie Rogers, 75 College St., Macon, Ga.

1885

Class Secretary—Bessie *Goodwyn* Artope (Mrs. Bessie F.), 317 Orange St., Macon, Ga.

1886

Class Secretary—Kate M. Neal, 75 Emory Road, Atlanta, Ga.

Blanche *Hall* Neal (Mrs. Joseph N.) is one of Wesleyan's most charming daughters. If today you follow in her trail you find that she has left behind her delightful memories. In New York, in Italy, they say "I met a delightful woman from Georgia, I've never met a lovelier anywhere", and to her they are referring. Her home in Macon is one of hospitality and charm. It was recently the scene of the wedding of her youngest daughter, Blanche, to Mr. Carlisle Earnest, as it was two years ago for the marriage of her daughter Gladys to Mr. Wilmer Dickey. Fortunately, these two daughters are living in Macon as is the son Roland with his family. Leonora (A.B. 1918) Krenson lives in Savannah but comes "home" often. The Joe Neal Post in Macon is named for the splendid son who lost his life in France.

1887

Class Secretary—Emma *Davis* Willingham (Mrs. W. B.), 63 Ansley Drive, Atlanta, Ga., Jennie *Martin* Douglas (Mrs. E. A.), Sanford, Fla.

1888

Class Secretary—Ida *Lowery* Stone (Mrs. W. F.), care Mr. Lowry Stone, Blakely, Ga.

1889

Class Secretary—Allie *Cleghorn* Pitner (Mrs. J. R.), Summerville, Ga.

1890

Class Secretary—Ida *Mangham* Coleman (Mrs. W. P.), 534 College St., Macon, Ga.

1891

Class Secretary—Caroline *Waterman* Parsons (Mrs. W. N.), Hawkinsville, Ga.

1892

Class Secretary—

1893

Class Secretary—

Rosalie Wade *Marshall* Mitchell (Mrs. J. N.) is president of the Wesleyan club in Tifton and mother of a Wesleyan Freshman. This daughter, Rosalie Mitchell's, great grandmother graduated from Wesleyan in 1849 as Margaret Armanda Wade of Marshallville.

Rosalie in writing to a class-mate and in answering the question "What have you been doing since '93?" says, "I married twenty-six years ago, and have been living in Tifton for the last fifteen years. I have three sons and the little daughter at Wesleyan. My oldest son graduated from Georgia Tech in 1923; the second son, from Emory in 1924. The third one is taking a pre-medical course at Emory so that Mr. Mitchell and I are at home alone now. To have a daughter at the college is almost like being there myself and causes me to have a great interest in the Wesleyan of today, and I expect to see something of it. The years have been such busy ones that I have been back only a few times."

She speaks too of the pride that the class of '93 feels in having among its number the president of the national Alumnae Association, and recalls Linda *McKinney* Anderson as "a tall, slender girl with sweet blue eyes."

1894

Class Secretary—Lucy Keen Johnson, Wesleyan.

The Macon News is carrying in its Sunday edition a column "Random Notes on Musical Things" by Fanny Singleton Ogden (Mrs. Monroe) of the Conservatory faculty. Her articles tell of the latest happenings in the musical world and the News congratulates itself upon having secured "one of the most talented and well known musicians and music critics in this section" to conduct it.

1895

Class Secretary—Mary L. Johnson, 714 Forsyth St., Macon, Ga.

1896

Class Secretary—Annie Wooten Lanier (Mrs. Phil), West Point, Ga.

1897

Class Secretary—Edith Stetson Coleman, (Mrs. S. T.) 317 College St., Macon, Ga.

Ruth Clark is teaching in the public schools of Macon.

1898

Class Secretary—Lucy Evans Stephens, (Mrs. R. G.) Linwood Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

Our sympathy is with Eugenia Pace Bell (Mrs. R. E.) in the bereavement caused by the sudden death of her husband in November. Mr. Bell was "one of Dawson's most prominent citizens. He was engaged in the insurance and real estate business, and was an extensive farmer. He was a prominent member of the local Methodist church". Her son, Hunter Bell, is city editor of the *Atlanta Journal*.

1899

Class Secretary—Mamey Ballenger Haney (Mrs. D. A.), Newnan, Ga.

1900

Class Secretary—Louise Fredrick Hays (Mrs. J. E.), Montezuma, Ga.

1901

Class Secretary—Mary Lovejoy Bothwell (Mrs. C. E.) Decatur, Ga.

1902

Class Secretary—Mattie Hatcher Flournoy, 1608 Wildwood Circle, Columbus, Ga.

I sincerely wish I could tell you about every member of the class of 1902. I am hoping that when the missing ones see these notes, they will write to me, sending their addresses.

Bertha Adams Ault lives in Cedartown.

Lola Cook McArthur has bought a home in Lumber City and is living there now. Friends will sympathize with her in the sudden death of her husband in Atlanta last summer. Her youngest son, Stuart, is at Gordon Institute this year starting a military training that he plans to carry him to West Point.

Annie Daniel Brown and Mattie Hatcher Flournoy both live in Wynnton, Columbus. Annie still keeps up her music and Mattie her art work.

Tommie Lee Hightower Stallings lives in Atlanta.

Nellie Knight Cleghorn is one of the few women who grow better looking as they grow older. Nell's home is in Summerville, Ga., where she is president of the Woman's Mission-

ary Society. She has three fine boys.

Mary Addie Murph Mullino is still young and bright as ever, even if she has two grandbabies.

Bertha Pate Royal has two daughters at Wesleyan, just think of it!

The class of 1902 is very proud of Nettie Peacock. She is a special missionary to China sent out by Mulberry Street Methodist Church in Macon. She is now at home on a furlough, address, Magnolia St., Macon. Last summer she studied in New York at the White Bible School.

Louise Peddy Wadsworth lives in Marietta.

Mary Sims Wheeler Taylor has a lovely grown daughter, and I hear that she is even better looking than her mother was. My, but she must be a pretty girl!

Hattie Wimberly Hudson's address is 3716 Cascadia Ave., Seattle, Wash.

Say, girls of 1902—How about a reunion this coming June?

1903

Class Secretary—Lucy Lester, Thomasville, Ga.

1904

Class Secretary—Helen Roberts Ross (Mrs. T. L.), Orange St., Macon, Ga.

Bishop Ainsworth writes from his trip in the Orient in his weekly "Letter" to *The Macon Telegraph* of the work of Kate Cooper in Korea as follows:

"The Methodist Church has two or three lighthouses on the mountain sides about Wonson that shine brighter than any of the towers that mark the entrance to the harbor. I had the pleasure of dedicating on this visit the beautiful new building of the Alice Culler Cobb Bible School for Women. It only cost about \$15,000 but is a good building in Korea. Here Miss Kate Cooper from Douglasville, Ga. and a graduate of Wesleyan College in 1904, has invested her life for nearly 20 years. The Koreans say Christ must be like Miss Cooper. She will conduct a Bible School in this building to train the Korean women for country work under her direction. She was having a special week in celebration of the opening and had more than a hundred women from the country there. I met two dear old women who had walked 150 miles over the mountain path to get this week at the Bible Conference."

1905

Class Secretary—Margie Burks, University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.

1906

Class Secretary—Octavia Burden Stewart (Mrs. T. J.), Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.

1907

Class Secretary—Willie Erminger Mallary (Mrs. Nelson), Vineville Ave., Macon, Ga.

It is good to have Willie Erminger Mallary (Mrs. Nelson), back in Macon and near Wesleyan. She is always an enthusiastic worker. She and Caroline and Nelson, Jr. came to Louise Erminger Harris' after the Florida storms, and decided to live here again. Her address is 719 Vineville Ave.

1908

Class Secretary—Maybelle Jones, Retail Credit Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Lucy Stanley McArthur is putting into her her work as director of the music department of La Grange College, La Grange, Missouri, all the energy that characterized her work at Wesleyan. She has charge of the chorus of forty voices and the orchestra, has some private pupils, and teaches the classes in music appreciation and harmony. Her department gives a musical program every Saturday morning in chapel. As busy as she is, she is "thoroughly enjoying" her work. After the strenuous work she did at Wesleyan in choral and ensemble work, in assisting in teaching besides the necessary study in piano and the theoretical branches to receive at various years the certificate and diploma and post-graduate diploma in piano, she taught in the Wesleyan Conservatory two years, and later studied in New York. There she was trained to be the first assistant of the well-known teacher Rafael Joseffy, completing her course under him only a few months before his death.

Friends of Janet Mallory Torrey are welcoming her and Rev. Torrey and the three children home after their long absence in China at Tsinan, Shantung. They spent some time in Macon with Rosalie Mallory Willingham and Helen Mallory Birdsey, and visited in New York and Philadelphia before going to West Palm Beach for the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Mallory.

1909

Class Secretary—Charlie Mae Carter, Clearwater, Fla.

1910

Class Secretary—Leonora Smith, Florida State Woman's College, Tallahassee, Fla.

ex-1910

Anna Belle McCrory McKellar who liked Wesleyan well enough to come back after she had married to get her diploma in piano is busy "being a mother to two future Wesleyan girls". Her daughter, Suelle, has recovered from the severe operation for mastoiditis that she underwent in the fall. Prof. McKellar has the chair of Ancient Languages at the college, and their home is on Magnolia St. in Macon.

1911

Class Secretary—Nancy Call Bryan Reese, Jacksonville.

Floy Oliver Jeter (Mrs. P. H.), looked and talked like the old Floy of Wesleyan days when she had lunch at the college during the days of the state conference in October and was introduced to the students as the "President of the Georgia Parent-Teacher Association". She captivated the girls with her short greeting. In the newspaper account of her "splendid address" at the high school appreciation of her "magnetic personality, her charm and graciousness of manner" was expressed. Her co-laborers enjoy telling what an efficient president she is making.

1912

Class Secretary—Jennie Loyall, Wesleyan.

Captains—Martha King Johnson, Kathleen Hudson Garner.

"Can anyone imagine anything more ideal," writes Kathleen Hudson Garner, "than Ruth Calhoun in the role of a Methodist minister's wife! After leaving Wesleyan she taught in high school for a time, and then, as principal of the Emory Elementary School, studied at Emory University, getting an M.A. posted after that noble looking A.B. behind her name. All of this was no training for the many things she is now called upon to do. In 1925 she married Mr. T. H. Shackleford, an Emory graduate and rising minister of the North Georgia Conference. In November they were moved from Newnan to the Peachtree Heights Church in Atlanta. Her address is 55 Park Circle."

Kathleen, Ruth, and Ollie Barmore Kincaid are planning to attend the 1927 Commencement. Who else can come? It doesn't seem like it, but it honestly is our fifteenth anniversary. Let's celebrate!

"Dr. Raymond L. Johnson Honored" is the heading of a newspaper story telling of his election to a fellowship in the American College of Surgeons. In the old days we heard of him as "Raymond" for he is the husband of Martha King Johnson. The article mentions that he is a graduate of University of Maryland, and that he has practiced in Waycross since 1916.

Sallie Frank Thompson, talented enough to graduate in both piano and expression, and attractive and likable enough for everybody to enjoy, is now in Bradenton, Florida. Address: 305 Florida Ave., P. O. Box 812.

1914

Class Secretary—Gladys Sheppard, Elberton, Ga.

Captain—Eloise Cooper Cannon.

From Theodora Atkinson Cobb in Japan comes this interesting letter: "The last Alumnae has just reached us and I have been so engrossed in reading it that I have little time left, but I must send my dollar anyhow to renew my subscription. I do enjoy the magazine thoroughly.

"There are four of us now in Japan—Mozelle Tumlin, Ida Mallory Cobb Floyd, Margaret Cook, and myself. I hope when we all get together we can organize an alumnae club here. Miss Mary Culler White spent the summer with us here, thus adding another Wesleyanite to our short list. We are feeling especially fortunate just now to have Bishop and Mrs. Ainsworth with us in Japan. They were in China and Korea during the summer, but came back to Japan in the early fall.

"I always wish for a little more news from the class of 1914 in the Alumnae magazine. (Editor's note: 1914 secretary please read and consider!) We were small in number but we loved each other all the more because of it.

"We feel very proud that Wesleyan is doing such great things these days. My little girl starts to school this fall with the ambition of getting ready to enter Wesleyan as soon as possible. My little boy says that he wants to go to Wesleyan, too. When told that it is a college for girls only, he replied that when he

got big, boys were going there too. Our baby is a boy, too, so if Wesleyan turns out to be a 'co-ed' we have three to send."

1915

Class Secretary—Carolyn *Knight* Dodd (Mrs. W. Stanley), 1913 S. W. 11th St., Miami, Fla.

Captains—Jossie *Dickey* Strickland, Willie Mae Little, Mary *Quillian* Poole, Verner French, Annie Lois *Stowe* Fleming.

Mary Brown has begun her Master's in Education at Harvard. She spent last summer there, "liked everything about Cambridge, and fell in love with New England" (she insisted upon generalizing). She is still with the Senior High School in Tampa, though she has a new residence address, 2304 Greenwood Drive.

Frances *Holden* Morrison's address is Cairo, Ga., where her husband is superintendent of schools. They have four fine children, two boys and two girls.

1916

Captains—Lida Franklin, Zebulon, Ga.; Christine Broome, 106 Holt Ave., Macon, Ga.

1917

Class Secretary—Georgia Baker, University of North Carolina, Library, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Georgia Baker after graduating from the Carnegie Library School of Emory University, and spending her vacation with her parents in Macon, is now in Chapel Hill, N. C., where she is connected with the library of the University of N. C.

Mary Kilgore is at Clarkston, Georgia, mail address, Stone Mountain, Ga., Route 1, Box 37A. She is now connected with the Scott-Foresman Publishing Co. of Atlanta.

A beautiful Christmas pageant, written and directed by Miriam Rogers, was presented in Zebulon during the holidays.

Annelle *Thrasher* Murphey is head of a music department in Ashburn High School.

1918

Class Secretary—Marion L. Cook, 120 Broadway, Suite 1637, N. Y. City.

Captains—Ray Ballard, Margaret *Atkinson* Clark, Genie Fincher, Vail *Jones* Weems.

Mattie *Armour* Hale is the wife of a Methodist preacher and the mother of two darling baby girls, one decided blonde and the other a brunette. They are living now in Tate, Ga., having been moved.

Andromache *Bailey* Komlosy lives in Boston, "the home of the bean and the cod", and comes back for a long visit each spring with her mother. Three and a half-year-old Martha is a perfect darling and just too good for words. You should see her behave in church!

Lucile Bowden enjoyed a trip to Arkansas during the summer and is now at home in McDonough.

Genie Fincher and Martha King are both teaching at Ormewood School in Atlanta.

Sara *Singleton* King spent the summer in the family cottage "Windswept" on St. Simons Island, but went back to Waycross in time to avoid the severe coastal storms. The coming of Henry King Jr. in September has brought much happiness to her. She writes, "We expect

Junior to make up to us for some of the sadness that we have experienced the last few years. —my father's illness and death following an automobile accident, and the death of our little boy, Singleton, when he was six months old. Our baby is a particular comfort to my mother with whom we live (you know that I am an only child, and heretofore she has had to depend upon me and one devoted son-in-law for her happiness).

"Helen *Phifer* Glass lives in Gainesville, Fla., the 'old home town,' and was there already with a quick-witted husband to benefit when the boom came along. Her little girl of three years is mighty pretty judging from her pictures. You remember we had some specialist in beauty to come to Wesleyan when we were there who said that Helen was the prettiest girl there.

"Katharine Stowe has been visiting in Blackshear, ten miles from here and looks so young and cute that I can't believe that she is almost as old as I."

Susie Tanner is living in Carrollton and is Chairman of the Fourth District of the Georgia Federation of Music Clubs.

1919

Class Secretary—Rosalie *Jenkins* Gilmore (Mrs. A. L.), 1459 N. W. First St., Miami, Fla.

ex-1919

Nan Hunt is Assistant Manager of the Insurance Department of the firm of Murphey, Taylor and Ellis in Macon.

1920

Class Secretary—Willie *Snow* Ethridge (Mrs. Mark), Washington Ave., Macon, Ga.

Three-year-old Henry Pink Persons yelled lustily on Thanksgiving Day for the Juniors, of which class he is mascot. His mother is Ruth *Benton* Persons, and his Juniors are delighted that the Persons are to live in Macon again this year after a year in Florida.

Sue Maxwell is teaching literature in the South Highland School in Birmingham, Ala. Address: 1136 N. 13th St.

1921

Class Secretary—Mary *Fagan* Torrence (Mrs. Eugene), 532 East 37th Street, Savannah, Ga.

Margaret *Evans* McDonald of Cordele, has a four-months-old son, Robley, Jr.

After the years that she spent in California, we are rejoicing with Mary Graves that she is "nearer home". She is teaching in the Culowhee Normal at Culowhee, N. C., and writes, "This is one of the new normal schools in the state, and I am trying to pass on to the teachers in the making what Wesleyan gave to me."

"I'm Ed Burke, Jr.—two years old—live on Orange Street," the little mascot of the freshman class told everybody Thanksgiving Day as he strutted over the soccer field in his long white trousers and little lavender sweater. He is the son of Lora *Waterman* Burke.

1922

Class Secretary—Bruce *Cleckler* Flanders (Mrs. Ed.), 495 Hillyer Ave., Macon, Ga.

Captains—Jeffie *Bennett* Smith (Mrs. W.

(Continued from page 23)

Hunter

Eleanor *Hunter* married Mr. W. C. Cregar and she writes of his sudden death in January, 1926 following an operation for appendicitis. She has three girls, Marjorie, Bertha, and Theresa. Eleanor is now teaching in the Junior High School of the Nashville Public Schools, and her address is 107 32nd Ave, South Nashville, Tenn.

Jones

Maybelle Jones is Editor of Publications of the Retail Credit Company in Atlanta. Address 850 Briarcliff Rd., Atlanta.

Kirkland

Annie Kirkland—I have been unable to find Annie's address. Please someone send it to me.

Lovejoy

Ruby *Lovejoy* married Mr. J. W. Parks of Newman, Ga. She has three children, Louise, Ella and Joe—all "A" pupils incidentally. Her address is 15 Wesley St.

Malone

Clyde *Malone* married Mr. Henry Cohen, formerly vice-president of Citizens and Southern Bank of Atlanta. For the past year they have lived in Tacoma, Washington, where Mr. Cohen bought the cantonment at Camp Lewis. He is dismantling it for sale. They expect to return to Georgia early in 1927. They have three children—Margaret, Billy, and Groves. Address, Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Washington.

Mason

Newel Mason is teaching at Chowan College, Murfreesboro, N. C. She has the Chair of Education which includes psychology, history of philosophy, and sociology. She also teaches psychology and the study of the abnormal child at Mercer Summer School. Address, 151 Second St. Macon, Ga.

McRae

Lucile *McRae* married Mr. J. R. Wassell of Little Rock, Arkansas, who died a very short time later. She is living in Little Rock with Mr. Wassell's people and her address is 2005 Scott Street.

Mikell

Jessie Mikell is a trained nurse now, connected with the nursing division of the Public Health Department of Birmingham, Ala. Her P. O. box is 1728.

Neal

Irma *Neal* married Mr. D. Rosser Little, cashier of the first National Bank of Marietta. She has two boys, Rosser Neal and William. Her youngest boy, Milton, died in June, 1924. Irma is most active in the Methodist Church, and is teacher of the largest men's Sunday School Class in Marietta. She is also head of Marietta's Wesleyan Club. Address, 300 Lawrence St.

Rambo

Olivia Rambo has entered the professional field of Interior Decorating and is spending the winter in New York continuing her studies with the New York School of Interior Decorating.

Rambo

Regina *Rambo* married Dr. Warren E. Benson, ear, nose, and throat specialist of Marietta. She has two children, Regina Ann and Warren. Regina is active in many organizations, and is director of the choir of the First Methodist Church of Marietta. Address, Whitlock Ave.

Richardson

Caroline *Richardson* married Mr. George Chastain, cashier of Farmer's Bank of Montezuma. She has two children, Alice and George.

Solomon

Louise *Solomon* who married Northrop Smith, died in 192? after a long illness. She left two children, Elizabeth and Northrop. Elizabeth "served" at the Alumnae Garden Party last commencement, and looks almost "big enough" for Wesleyan now.

Smith

Myrtle *Smith* married Mr. Oliff and lives in Sylvania. She has three children—one a daughter who will enter Wesleyan in a year or so.

Sullivan

Linda Sullivan is teacher of music in the High School of Camp Hill, Ala.



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